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DIARY AND LETTERS

OF THE

Reverend Joseph W. Cook

MISSIONARY TO CHEYENNE



DIARY AND LETTERS

OF THE

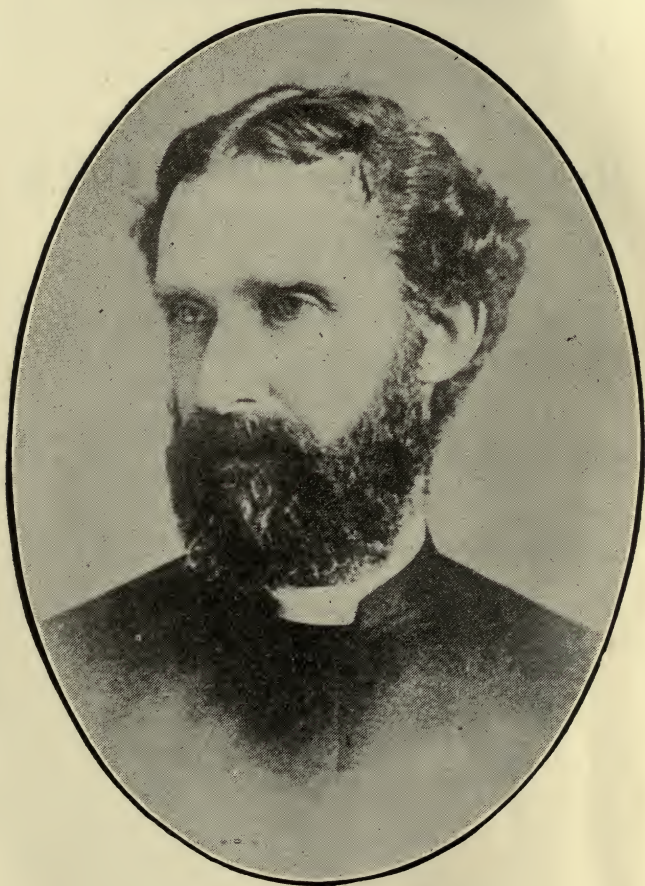
Reverend Joseph W. Cook

MISSIONARY TO CHEYENNE

ARRANGED BY THE

RT. REV. N. S. THOMAS, S. T. D.

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1919



THE REV. JOSEPH W. COOK
Missionary, 1868-1870

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PREFACE

While acting as special preacher at the noonday service in Minneapolis, Minn., during the Lenten season of 1916, it was my good fortune to meet Miss Charlotte Everett Cook, daughter of the Rev. Joseph W. Cook, first resident missionary in Cheyenne and founder of the Church therein.

As a result of the meeting, Miss Cook presented me with what I suspect will prove to be the most valuable historical document relating to the early history of Cheyenne now in existence. It consists of a small quarto copy book of some 120 pages, in which is neatly written, in his own hand, the copy of his letters to Bishops Clarkson and Randall, relating to the condition of things in Cheyenne during the years 1868 and 1869. The interesting controversy between Mr. Cook and Bishop Randall, as to the proper jurisdiction in which Wyoming in general and Cheyenne in particular was located, arose from the fact that in the general convention of the Church held in Philadelphia in 1865, Bishop Randall had been elected to the Bishopric of Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico. He was subsequently consecrated on December 28, 1865, and went to Denver to take up his duties from that point. On reaching Denver, he found that, owing to some failure on the part of Congress to make appropriation for its expenses, the territory of Wyoming had no existence in fact; therefore, still belonged to the territory of Dakota, from which it

was to have been set off. Bishop Clarkson had been elected as Bishop of Nebraska and Dakota, and as such presumed that his jurisdiction extended over what was to be the territory of Wyoming until such time as the new territory to be known as Wyoming became an accomplished fact.

The interesting considerations of a personal nature set forth in the letters are unfortunately one-sided, as the letters of Bishop Randall and Bishop Clarkson, if still existing, have not as yet come to light.

Mr. Cook not only copied his more important letters, but he kept a diary as well. That portion of his diary relating to his sojourn in Cheyenne prior to his departure to Dakota, where he passed the remainder of his life as a missionary to the Sioux, his daughter most kindly has had copied and sent to me. In publishing it herewith, in connection with these letters, it seemed fitting to publish the diary as it was written and to insert the letters under the appropriate date, so that the letter when read should be preceded with its historical setting.

In addition to these letters of Mr. Cook, I have added as an appendix two letters of his contemporary at Laramie, the Rev. John Cornell, who is still living, and this interesting correspondence dovetails admirably into the diary and letters. Taken together, they form the one first-hand written documents of the origin of the Church in Wyoming now known to me.

The subject matter contained in the volumn has already appeared serially in THE WYOMING CHURCHMAN during the years 1917 and 1918. The form in which the diary and letters are related to each other constitute the only difference.

N. S. THOMAS.

Diary of the Rev. Joseph W. Cook,
Missionary to Cheyenne, and Letters to the Rt. Rev. R. H. Clarkson, D. D., and the Rt. Rev. Geo. M. Randall, D. D., kindly furnished by his Daughter, Miss Charlotte Everett Cook.

MR. COOK'S DIARY, 1868.

Jan. 14th. Crossing the dreary, desolate plains, stretching on every side far beyond the reach of human vision; mottled with black from the annual burning of the grass; a tree seen once only in many miles until we came to Pine Bluffs, and then only scattered thinly over the hills; seldom a habitation except the stations about every twenty miles. The wind blew hard and cold all day. Talked considerable to three Blue Noses who were going out to the mines to seek their fortunes. There was but one female on the train, and she only a part of the way. Arrived in Cheyenne about 7:00 o'clock and finding Mr. Chas. Sherman's quarters at the bank, proceeded there forthwith. Was not in. But Mr. Berger, his associate, received me kindly, and I waited for him. When he returned I delivered my letter from Bishop Clarkson and received a very kind and pleasant welcome. He begged me to cast in my lot with him here, as he had an empty bed. I

was very glad indeed, and highly appreciated his kindness.

Jan. 15th. Took boarding at Ford's saloon opposite at \$15.00 per week. After breakfast walked out to view the place, and was amazed at what had been accomplished in five months! It is wonderful. The air was quite cold, but I found that I did not suffer from it as in the east, but that on the contrary it was delightful. Went to a house to inquire the way to the fort, and I stumbled upon a churchwoman, Mrs. Morrow, who was rejoiced to see a clergyman of the church. Sat and talked with her for a good while, and did not go to the fort, as it is some distance off and it was late.

Jan. 16th. Wrote long letter to Bishop Clarkson giving an account of my trip and misfortune in the matter of the pocket-book, and my first impression of Cheyenne. Delivered my letter to Mr. Reed, engineer of construction on U. P. R. R., and he gave me a hearty, kindly welcome. Took box of roots and plants which I brought with me to ask Mrs. Morrow to store them in her cellar. Called on Mrs. Street, whom I found a baptized member of the Church, also Mrs. Halliday, a communicant, and her mother.

Jan. 17th. Called on Mr. Whitehead's family. Found that gentleman away, but his sister-in-law received me kindly and claims to be a churchwoman. One of the most charming winter days I ever experienced. An overcoat was superfluous, and yet the little snow and ice in the streets melted but little. Mr. Reed kindly invited me down to smoke a cigar, and I had a good deal of a talk with him about the prospects of the Church, and also about Cheyenne and the railroad. Invited me to go to the end of the line with him tomorrow, but was obliged

to decline on account of necessity of preparing something for Sunday. We have been in a crowded state at the bank for the last two nights. No less than seven of us! Four in beds, one on lounge and two on the floor. Of course, it was impossible to accomplish anything, and even devotions were almost impossible. Mr. Reed kindly invited me to make use of his quarters to do my literary work in, which I gratefully accepted. Mr. Berger asked me if I would like to take a look at what was to be seen here. I intimated that I would, and so he conducted me through the great gambling hell opposite, which was crowded with poor simple souls selling themselves to the devil. It made my heart ache to see them so earnest in their destruction. We went also to the museum, but I saw nothing out of the way there until he directed me to a stereoscope in one corner, where upon one turn I found obscene and lascivious pictures, and there stood a *man* (?) feasting his eyes upon them!

LETTER TO BISHOP CLARKSON.

CHEYENNE, DAKOTA TERRITORY,

Friday, Jan. 17th, 1868.

Right Rev. R. H. Clarkson.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—I started from Philadelphia on New Year's night after having had the misfortune to lose my pocket-book on my way to the depot. I think from the circumstances it could not have been picked, but that it fell out of my pocket and was picked up by the conductor of the street car. I went to the office and made every effort to discover it, but, of course, the conductor knew nothing of it. There was about \$150 in it. My kind friend, Mr. Fallen, said he would take further measures for recovering it, and as I had a ticket to Cincinnati and

had left \$20 with his son to pay a balance on a tailor's bill, he advised me to take that and go on, and if the pocket-book was not recovered by the time I left Ohio, to obtain funds from my cousin in Cincinnati. So I came west on the next train. I spent the second Sunday after Christmas in Springfield, O., and then went on to Cincinnati. There was no news of the pocket-book, and so I borrowed \$100 from Mr. Hamlin and started west. I reached Chicago on Thursday the 9th inst. Presented your letter to Mr. Dunlap at his house where I was received with the utmost kindness, and very agreeably entertained, as they urged me to stay until the night train. Mr. Dunlap gave me a pass to Omaha. I arrived in Omaha on Saturday, 11th inst. and presented your letter to the rector. Mr. Redick invited me to take up my quarters with him, which I did. I remained in Omaha over Sunday and assisted the rector at morning prayer and again in the evening, and preached. Also assisted Mr. Tongue at the mission and preached. On Monday evening I bade adieu to Omaha and entered upon the last stage of my journey, for which Mr. Van Antwerp very readily obtained me a pass. A snow storm had been raging all day in Omaha, and we were somewhat fearful of being snowed up on the plains. But the snow grew less and less as we progressed until on this side there was scarcely any to be seen. I reached here in safety on Tuesday evening and was asked to take a seat in a "buss" for the "only first class hotel in the city." I was landed at the Rollins House, and on entering the place found myself in a billiard room with a large and glittering bar on one side. I ascertained the whereabouts of Mr. Sherman, which was close by, and proceeded at once to his quarters in the bank and presented your

letter. He received me very kindly and begged me to take up my quarters with him as he had an extra bed. There are two others in the bank. Besides the large office there is a small sitting room in the rear, and a small bed room with two beds. This is the headquarters of quite a number of persons, and of course very little quiet can possibly be obtained in any part of the place. Last night, e. g., there were no less than seven of us, four in bed and three upon the floor. At present I am taking my meals at a restaurant at the rate of \$15 per week for "square meals." I am told that a room with a fire at the hotels, together with board, cannot be obtained at less than \$26 per week. At present I suppose I cannot do better. But, it may be, after I have got somewhat better acquainted, that I may be able to find some little nook where I may be able to study and write with some comfort. Had I the money I would put up a little house and bring my sister out, for I think that we can keep house cheaper than I can board. I presented your letter to Mr. Reed and found him very pleasant and seemingly very glad to see me and much interested in our church project. And now as to those matters I will try to give you my first view of the situation. Mr. Reed told me he has secured two lots for the church in a very good situation, on the school block. I have discovered several communicants of the Church and quite a number who are nominally church people and attached to our worship. All seem delighted to see me and rejoice that something is to be done to affect the terrible state of things in this worst of all places under the sun. Mr. Reed was to have met Mr. Sherman and myself yesterday to talk over matters and to take steps toward providing a place for our services. But he did not come. I met Dr.

Scott, the Methodist local preacher, and he informed me that he has the use of the city hall on Sunday afternoons and evenings. And that he had left the mornings open, thinking someone would be along shortly with some other kind of service. He is engaged in a thriving business in the canned fruit and furniture line, and cannot pursue both business and preaching, and so expects some regular preacher here after a while. There is a nice school house here already finished—but the carpenters have a lien on the buildings and will not allow it to be used for anything until it is cleared. The Methodists informed me that they had engaged it for services as soon as it can be released. Mr. Sherman has just informed me that he and Mr. Reed met and talked some over matters last night, and that they are of opinion that the school house may be bought, and he expects to inquire into it today. It would be very well adapted to our purposes for the present. I will write you again shortly and let you know the state of the case. I sent through by express my books, making a moderate sized box, and two trunks filled with bed clothing, etc. I have received the bill from Wells Fargo & Co., and the amount is \$94! It is an outrageous bill, and I have not the means to release the goods. The husband of one of our communicants, Mr. Morrow, is in their office here, and he may be able to get some reduction. I have not yet seen him as he has been absent. But I fear the reduction will be small.

I think there are somewhere about four thousand people here. The amount that has been done here is wonderful, and the activity of the place is surprising, and the wickedness is unimaginable and appalling. This is the great centre for gamblers of all shades, and roughs, and troops of lewd women, and

bull-whackers. Almost every other house is a drinking saloon, gambling house, restaurant, dance house or bawdy. In the east, as a general thing, vice is obliged in some measure to keep somewhat in the dark, and a cloak of refinement is thrown over it. But here all is open and above board, and the eyes and ears are assailed at every turn. Last evening right by us here was a terrible shooting affray, and one poor wretch was shot through the jaw and another through the arm. A large wagon train came in today, and we shall be likely to have a repetition of last night's deeds and perhaps worse. If there ever was a place which needed a standard lifted up against the enemy, it is here. I feel almost powerless in the presence of it. But I realize that I am not sent in dependent on my own strength, but commissioned by the Holy Ghost and the Church of God. I must open my commission even here, and proclaim the Gospel of the grace of God whether these poor souls will hear or whether they will forbear, and depend upon Him to bless my humble efforts. You are probably aware that Rev. Mr. Tuttle has been transferred to the fort here. He is expected today or tomorrow. Although I should at once have been rendered comfortable had I myself been appointed, and the salary would have enabled me to get well settled in preparation for the work here, yet I doubt not it is all right. And I confess that I feel much more comfortable and encouraged by the fact that I have a clerical brother near upon whom I may depend for sympathy and advice, than though I were isolated as I feared I would be.

I am charmed with the climate here. With the exception of those searching winds which go to the very bone, it is delightful. Today is one of the most beautiful days I ever saw. The place is not

protected from the winds as we supposed. Long's Peak, 70 or 80 miles distant, is in sight, and the Rocky range glittering white with snow in the clear sunshine. We seem to be still on the plains, although at a very high elevation. I don't believe this can be an agricultural region. It probably would be with the means of irrigation, but Crow Creek, on which we are situated, is quite small. But the Cache la Poudre above may do something for us. There is not to be seen a single tree within many miles of us.

I hope to be able to give you something more definite with reference to church matters in a few days.

May God bless and prosper you, my dear Bishop, and hasten your journey to us.

With sincere regards, yours in Jesus Christ and his Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

Jan. 18th. Beautiful day, but the wind made it unpleasant to be out. Went and took possession of Mr. Reed's quarters and wrote sermon on I Cor. 11:2. Showing what I believed St. Paul's policy was in licentious Corinth; and that I proposed to follow the same course in my ministry here, viz., to combat sin by presenting the old truths of the Gospel and the Church of Christ, and striving not to be drawn aside by side issues. Mr. Sherman was able to get the school house for our services. I put a couple of notices in the papers announcing morning service. Spent the evening in various work. Went to Mrs. Morrow's to ascertain whether Rev. Mr. Tuttle, the Chaplain of the Post, had arrived. He got there just as I was leaving. Sat and talked with him awhile. Asked him to assist me tomorrow.

Sunday, 2nd after Epiph., Jan. 19th. Beautiful day, and the air was delicious. Prepared for service and went to the school house. Mr. Tuttle was

called upon to attend the funeral of a poor young woman who died from an overdose of morphine, and so could not be with me. Sent me his Mission Services to use. Mr. Test brought them, and I was glad to make his acquaintance. Begged me to go and see him. Put on my surplice and celebrated divine service, and preached. Seventy-five persons present, joined in responses heartily. Was fortunate in starting familiar tunes and the whole congregation sang with a will. Was glad to discover some fine voices. Several persons came to me after service to express their pleasure, and to give me God-speed. Headache came on after dinner and I was quite unwell. Probably bilious from eating three "square" meals a day. Took considerable of a walk with Messrs. Berger, Ruth and Glover. Afterwards lay down upon the lounge and Mr. Ruth came again and we talked over many points of science and Christianity. Went to Mrs. Morrow's to tea with Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle and spent evening in pleasant conversation. We started for P. O. and passing, stopped at school house a minute to see what the Methodists were doing. Found the house well filled, and Dr. Scott ranting. Called at Dr. Latham's office and Mr. Tuttle introduced me to him. After left Mr. Tuttle and called in at Messrs. Adams and Glover's drug store and talked awhile. Sung a great deal with Mr. Sherman today, and it has been very pleasant.

Jan. 20th. Another charming day. I have never experienced anything like it in the East. The climate is magnificent. Mr. Reed called and asked me to go down to this office, which I did. Sat some time. Gave his judgment for an immediate organization of the Church here. Wrote letter to Bishop Clarkson telling him of the progress of affairs here.

Wrote up journal. Walked with Mr. Berger and called upon Mr. Test, Mr. Paine, and Mr. Abbott. Dr. Alden, Post Surgeon, called on me, and told me what he had done towards securing subscriptions for the Church at Fort Russell. Found him very agreeable. Mrs. Street called to give me an invitation to a donation party to be given to Dr. Scott, the Methodist local preacher. Could not bring myself to the point to go, having such a disgust for such things. Wrote letter in answer to one from Mr. James Fuller inquiring about Cheyenne as a place for him to establish himself.

LETTER TO BISHOP CLARKSON.

CHEYENNE, DAKOTA TERRITORY,
Jan. 20th, 1868.

Rt. Rev. R. H. Clarkson, D. D.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—We succeeded in obtaining the school house for our services yesterday morning. It had been nicely cleaned, and the only discomfort that we had was that it was yet a little damp. The day was charming and auspicious for the commencement of our public work here. We did not know definitely that we could obtain the house till the afternoon of Saturday so there was but little time to give notice. I made a few calls and mentioned it, and put notices in two of our daily papers. Yet there were a great many who did not learn of it until after the service. Rev. Mr. Tuttle arrived on Saturday night, and I invited him to assist in inaugurating the services here, which he intended to do. But Mr. Rollins, keeping a hotel here, and an old member of Mr. Tuttle's parish in Illinois, sent to request him to officiate at the funeral of a young woman who died from the effects of an overdose of morphia. So I was alone. He how-

ever lent me his mission services (and by the way I don't know what I shall do without some of those services). I have about thirty prayer books, but they are not sufficient. Since writing the above, Mr. Tuttle has been in and informs me that *for the present* he can divide with me the mission services which he has, about 200, which will relieve me of the difficulty.

There were about 75 persons present yesterday, and they entered heartily into the services, responding well and conforming to the postures. The singing I conducted myself. I sang tunes which I supposed would be familiar, and I was surprised and delighted, for it seemed as though everyone present joined in and sang with a will. I discovered that there was considerable musical talent in the congregation, and I have hopes of shortly forming a good choir which, of course, will add to the interest of the services. I preached a short sermon from 1 Cor. 11:2—*"For I determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ, and Him Crucified."* Simply explaining what I conceived to be St. Paul's policy in wicked, licentious Corinth, and stating the object for which I am here, and my determination, by the help of God, to pursue the same policy with the Apostle, and to present the old facts of the Gospel and the Church of Christ, believing that they are still filled with divine energy to the pulling down of the strongholds of sin, Satan and death. A number came to me after service to welcome me and bid me God speed.

I was invited to attend the Methodist services in the evening, but aside from being quite unwell, which would of itself have prevented me, I thought it best to take that stand which would sooner or later have to be taken, and so did not attend. Mr. Tuttle and

myself had occasion to pass the school house during their meeting, and we found it filled respectably. I hope during the week to obtain a place in which to hold our Sunday school. To the surprise of myself and many others the city was remarkably quiet yesterday. Many of the shops were closed, and numbers of persons were to be seen on the streets who had seemingly made an effort to recall some of the associations of Sunday and civilization by changing their clothes and tidying up, and trying to enjoy a little rest from the turmoil and excitement of the week. The hurdy-gurdy at the "Museum" ceased its daily and nightly groaning and grinding, to the great relief of the nerves of many who have some music in their souls, and the band which by day and night calls multitudes of poor simple souls to the great gambling "Hell" opposite paid respect to the Lord's Day also.

There are a great many people here who are either Churchmen or accustomed to our services and in sympathy with us. I am surprised at the number whom I have already discovered. And as is usual, they are the more intelligent and respectable of the population. The editors of two of the three daily papers are nominally Churchmen, and are very kind in offering their papers as channels of communication, to give notices, etc.

In talking with Mr. Reed this morning, he gives his judgment for an organization at once, instead of waiting until we have had services for a while. Mr. Tuttle thinks he will be able to offer me a home at his quarters as soon as he gets settled, which will both give me a quieter place for study and writing, and also, probably, very much reduce my expenses. I shall be sorry to be removed out of the city—about two and a half miles—but it is probably the best I

can do for the present in the crowded state of this wonderful place.

I hope you will be able to come to us as soon as you possibly can after your return to your jurisdiction.

Yours in Christ and His Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

P. S. Mr. Sherman desires me to present his regards to you. I find him very kind and pleasant, and both he and Mr. Berger, who is associated with him in the bank, have quite prevented me from becoming low-spirited, and I feel greatly indebted to them for their kindness.

J. W. C.

Jan. 21st. Finished a letter to Mr. Davis. Major Woolley called on me and talked over Church matters and offered his services for furthering the interests of Church here. Was very much pleased with the Major. Called on Mrs. Kuykendall to inquire after her brother. Called at Mrs. Marten's, Taylor's, Shakespeare's, Manion's, and Cornforth's. Called on Mrs. Tuttle at the Rollins house, and had the pleasure of meeting also Mrs. Doherty.

Jan. 22nd. Nice day with the exception of the wind. Wrote to Mrs. Smith. Major Woolley called and presented Dr. Alden's compliments and an invitation to take up my quarters with him. Accepted the same. Called on Dr. Moore (grandson of Bishop Moore of Virginia), and met also his partner, Dr. Heimberger, an Israelite. Called on Mrs. Gardner and not finding her in, went into her husband's saloon and talked with him awhile. Called on Mrs. Street and had a long talk on Church matters. Prepared my trunks for transfer to the Fort. Suffering a good deal from cold and sore throat.

Jan. 23rd. Beautiful day. Letter from Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead of Black Hawk, Colorado, an-

nouncing that I have been transferred to Colorado and congratulating me upon same. Gives me very kind invitation to share his bed and board, etc. Cannot but consider it a calamity that Cheyenne has been transferred *just now*. I hope for the best, but I fear. Wrote to Mr. Whitehead. Election day in Cheyenne, for city government. Considerable excitement. Mr. Sherman running for Treasurer. There was some shooting on the street today and so I did not go out until the streets were cleared by the presence of cavalry from Fort Russell. Major Woolley called to say Dr. Alden could not be ready for me until tomorrow. New clerk arrived at Bank from Omaha, Mr. Rhous, a German. Had considerable talk with Mr. Maxwell, a correspondent of a Cincinnati paper, on religious subjects, especially that of church unity.

Jan. 24th. Most beautiful day. Wrote to Dr. Irving, Secretary Board of Missions, remonstrating against being transferred to Colorado just now, and giving my reasons. Wrote to Rev. Mr. Van Antwerp with reference to a cabinet organ, as a Mr. Smith came in today to make my acquaintance and offer his services to get up a choir. A man called to ask me to go to the Hospital to see a man by the name of Aiken, who wishes to see an Episcopal clergyman. Went round and received a welcome from Dr. Irwin in charge, whom I found friendly to the Church and interested in the establishing of services here. The man was suffering from tubercles in his lungs. Was quite penitent and anxious to do better, as he has been a wanderer both in body and soul. Talked and prayed with him and he seemed comforted. Major Woolley called with Dr. Alden to take me out to the Fort and I came with them. Established myself with the Doctor in his quarters, and then dined with

Major Woolley and his wife and family of clerks. Dr. Alden took me to his hospital and showed me the Fort. Called on Brother Tuttle and wife at General's headquarters. At home, commenced reading "Great Missionaries," and had a quiet evening. Colonel Bartlett, son of Prof. Bartlett of West Point, called. Also letter from Brother Rogers of Austin, Texas, inquiring after me and wishing much to hear from me. He has been very successful at Austin, but yet does not count it his home. Feels that his work is to establish churches.

Jan. 25th. Did not get to bed until midnight. Slept very well in my new bed. Doctor introduced me to Brown's mess room at 9 o'clock. Immediately after Major Woolley drove up and invited me to ride down town with him and I embraced the opportunity to go down to Bank for rest of my things. Troubled at finding Mr. Sherman very moody. Did not say a word of welcome. Spent rest of evening in reading and preparing for Sunday. Techman (Doctor's man, a German) showed me some wolf skins and proposed to get me some. In afternoon took a walk northward, hoping to reach a little line of hills, but the distance of objects on these plains is so deceptive that I walked until I was tired without actually reaching them. I was surprised to find such numbers of cactus on the plains; supposed we were far north of them. Found little snow bird which could not fly and brought it home, thinking I would take care of it till it got well. Put it in Techman's room, but Miss Puss during the evening slipped in with me and captured him and made a nice meal. Snowed fiercely most all evening.

Sunday, 3rd after Epiph., Jan. 26th. Party intended to go down to Cheyenne, but looked so threatening this morning that no one but myself

went down. There were only about twenty persons there. Seemed to enjoy the services. Went to Bank afterwards and found Mr. Berger suffering from rheumatism. Received letter from Rev. Mr. Tolman wondering at my move, wishing to know the reason of it, and regretting that he had not been able to carry out his long-cherished wish to have me near himself. Rode out to Colonel Carling's, having an invitation to dine there, and expecting to find Dr. Alden there. But had not arrived, so had to introduce myself and was received very pleasantly. Doctor did not arrive till late. Spent a very pleasant afternoon with the Colonel and his wife. Sent us home in his ambulance. Captain Pierce spent evening with us.

Jan. 27th. Doctor walked down to Colonel Carling's with us and I went on to Cheyenne. Was pretty tired when I arrived. Wrote couple of business letters and then went round to Hospital. Dr. Irwin talked with me a while, and I invited him to the meeting of those interested in the Church which is called at the Bank tonight. I went into the wards and talked a little with the patients, and distributed some tracts and papers. Called on Messrs. Williams, Whitehead, Street, Cornforth, Rogers, Bedell, Gardener, Reed, Shakespeare and Morrow, to invite them to the meeting. Mr. Sherman was very pleasant today. Took tea with Mr. Berger. After tea about twenty gentlemen assembled to consult about the Church. I was called to the chair and a resolution was offered looking to an organization of the parish. Called its name St. Mark's Church, Cheyenne. Vestry of seven was elected, consisting of Messrs. Reed, Judge Ford, Colonel Carling, Major Woolley, Dr. Alden, Mr. Street and Mr. Chas. Sherman. Vestry chose Mr. Reed and I chose Col-

onel Carling as the Wardens. Building Committee, or rather Committee of Whole to solicit subscriptions, was resolved. Mr. Reed promised to get all the stone and heavy timber which we would need from the Black Hills, and bring it free of cost; and to get our lumber over the Union Pacific railroad free of charge. Colonel Carling would do all the hauling and furnish the architect. Several hundred dollars were subscribed on the spot. Mr. Cornforth was the only one who objected to the project—thought we were crazy. His idea was that they should first see if they were able to support a clergyman; that clergyman should work around among the people first, for some time, and then if thought best should endeavor to build a church! No one sympathized with him, but they assured him they were not going to let me starve. However, as he had started the matter of support, the gentlemen at once subscribed \$225.00 toward the first quarter's salary. When this subject came up for discussion, I called Judge Ford to the chair, as it was a delicate position for me to occupy, and the gentlemen would discuss it more freely in my absence. Sent committee to me to inquire upon what I thought I could live at present. Told them on what terms I came. They suggested \$100.00 per month *for the present*, saying they thought I ought to have \$2,500.00 per annum ultimately. But for the sake of urging on the church building was willing to take the other for the present. Thought me very easy in my demands. There was a great deal of enthusiasm in the meeting, more than I ever saw in any similar meeting; and it was very gratifying and delightful. Rode out with Colonel Carling, Dr. Alden and Major Woolley. Extremely cold tonight.

Jan. 28th. Wrote long letter to Bishop Clarkson, giving account of last night's doings. Also to Rev. Mr. Childs to tell him about the wine which I sent to the Episcopal Hospital and which has not yet been sent for, and to ask him to have it sent for. Engaged to go down to Colonel Carling's with Doctor, but it has been so fiercely cold and the wind blowing so that we had to stay at home. After dinner called with Doctor upon General Stevens, Commander of the Post. Afterwards went on invitation to Major Woolley's to meet Captain and Mrs. Ball and to eat some oysters. Found Captain and Mrs. Ball very agreeable people.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, DAKOTA TERRITORY,

Jan. 28th, 1868.

Rt. Rev. Geo. M. Randall, D. D.,

Bishop of Colorado, etc.

RT. REV. AND DEAR SIR:—I have been informed by Rev. Mr. Whitehead that Cheyenne and myself have been transferred from the jurisdiction of Bishop Clarkson to that of the Bishop of Colorado.

I now write simply to let you know the state of the case, leaving to you and the proper authorities the decision.

Against yourself personally neither I nor any here can have any ground for complaint, I apprehend. I myself cannot but admire the energy and devotion which you have displayed in the difficult field over which you have been placed. Besides, I have felt pride in the high character which you bear in the Church and before the world. I could have no objection, and have not an objection to offer against being under your jurisdiction. I should be pleased to have my Bishop so much nearer than Bishop

Clarkson can be; and knowing two of your clergy, it would be very pleasant for me to be closely associated with them; and I hope I may be ultimately. But in the present history of Cheyenne, and the effort to establish the Church here, it is very necessary for its well and prosperous being that nothing be done to dampen the ardor with which the enterprise has been undertaken. Those most active in the matter here are personal friends of Bishop Clarkson, and several have been members of his Church and congregation in Chicago. There are quite a number of others from Chicago who have a high personal regard for him. With yourself they have not the pleasure of acquaintance. Naturally they feel apprehensive for the welfare of the Church at being transferred to an unknown chief. Some have said it would be impossible to feel the same interest should they be transferred, and it is important to have the full interest and co-operation of all. Besides, Bishop Clarkson has already personally interested a number of persons here in the matter, and has put in train certain interests at the East to help on the enterprise; and through him we *hope* and have a good prospect of gaining certain other points nearer home by which we expect to be very materially helped. We know nothing of the ways and means at your command for helping us, and it would take some time to ascertain. In the meantime our efforts must wait. And we deem it of importance that we act promptly and quickly in order that we may keep the prominent and important position which we have taken here as the first Church organization and we hope to have the first Church building. I think most decidedly, with the kindest feelings personally towards yourself, and the deepest respect for you, that a transfer *just at*

this time is most unfortunate for the interests of the Church here. After the present work of building is accomplished I hope the transfer may be made for many reasons. I have written frankly; and I pray you may receive it in the spirit in which I have spoken. I believe I am simply seeking the glory of God, and the furtherance of the Church of Christ.

Hoping soon to have the pleasure of your acquaintance, I am, Rt. Rev. Sir,

Yours very truly,
JOSEPH W. COOK.

Jan. 29th. Towards noon Captain and Mrs. Ball called to take Doctor and myself down to Colonel Carling's camp to talk with the architect about a plan for the church. Met Mr. Richards there, chief carpenter, and a churchman. He is interested and proposes to do work in his shop for the church, and has been thinking with others there of getting up a chancel window, and would make the chancel furniture. For these favors I thank God. Called at Colonel's and did not find him at home. Went with Doctor to see a couple of patients to whom he introduced me. Although it is milder than yesterday, the wind blew so Doctor thought best for me to return home instead of going to town as I expected. Commenced letter *American Churchman*. Saw Mr. Tuttle about getting the plans of a church at Harlem, Ill., for own use, and Upjohn's work on churches, both of which he sent for immediately. After dinner went with Doctor into the officers' billiard room and watched the games a little while. Doctor gave me a cigar which made me quite sick so that I was worthless most of evening. Captain Pierce was in a while. Read synopsis of report of Indian Commissioners to Congress, and heartily approve their suggestions. God grant they may be carried out.

Jan. 30th. Walked down to Cheyenne. Called at bank and found Mr. Berger much better of his ailments. Called on Messrs. Smith, one of them a churchman. Visited hospital and after talking awhile in the lower ward was introduced upstairs to the city part. I was very much distressed to find that in numbers of cases two sick men occupied one bed! A thing I have never seen before; and horrible to think of. Found a youth there—Walker by name—from Buffalo, who looked quite delicate, and whose hands indicated he had never done any hard work, and he had, failing to find something here to do, gone to the Black Hills and engaged on the railroad and now he is laid up. I really pitied him. Called on Mr. Abbott. Walked home by way of Colonel Carling's camp and called in to see how Mr. Stewart and Mr. Fletcher were. Latter better and former worse. Met Mr. S. and brought message to Doctor. Saw the military just returning from a funeral of one of their companions, as I neared Fort. Finished letter to *American Churchman*.

Jan. 31st. Snowed some last night, but has all blown off this evening. Read all afternoon and most of evening. *Spirit of Missions*, and paper, and Sketch of Life and Work of John Williams, the Missionary of the South Seas. Found that Captain Pierce is Lieutenant Pierce.

Feb. 1st, 1868. Prepared for Sunday's services. Doctor offered me his horse to go to town. Got lot of books and papers from Mr. Tuttle and Dr. Alden for the poor fellows in hospital. Went among them and found them very glad indeed to get my literature and begged me to come soon again. Had a few words with a poor fellow suffering from pneumonia. Letter from Bishop Clarkson taking leave of me and sending me over to Bishop Randall. Letter from

latter welcoming me and assuming all Bishop Clarkson's promises to me and proposes to obtain teacher if there is want of a parish school. Letter from John Sherman expressing his surprise at my change. Brought out bundle on the horse for Mr. Tuttle.

Sunday, Purification, Feb. 2nd. Commenced boarding with Rev. Mr. Tuttle. Captain Ball took me down to service in his ambulance together with Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Woolley. More than one hundred present and everything passed off nicely. Singing very good. Lunched with the Tuttles and then walked to Colonel Carling's. Took soup there, and then visited sick in company with Dr. Alden. Got back in time to see "dress parade" at Fort. Men made fine appearance, but I thought it terrible that they should have inspection and general review in morning and then have to turn out on Sunday afternoon also. General S. seems devoid of principle. Dined at Lieutenant Pierce's quarters, with him and Doctor. Captain Coates called on me in evening and sat till bedtime. Found him most agreeable gentleman. Has been a beautiful day.

Feb. 3rd. Wrote to Mr. Abel to thank them for their kind remembrance. To Miss Carrie Roberts to ask her to interest herself in getting some literature for the hospital. Intended to go to city but Doctor thought it too cold, so I walked to Colonel Carling's. Saw Chas. Anderson, their cook, who is a churchman, and talked with him some. Told Joseph, the black boy, that if the colored people would find a place and wished it I would have service for them. In evening had interesting talk with Mr. McCarthy, a very intelligent Irishman, a carpenter, who came in and waited to see Doctor. Went to Major Woolley's to eat oysters; but having fit of indigestion today had no appetite for them. Fine day. Beautiful night.

Feb. 4th. Finished letter to Mr. Robbins. Rode down to Cheyenne with Major W., and Doctor, and Mr. Tuttle. Called to talk with Mrs. Morrow about forming a Mite Society. Letters from Mrs. Smith, and Colville. Frank has not arrived yet. Note from Mr. Fallon enclosing one from Mr. Harriman.

Feb. 5th. After lunch walked down to Cheyenne. Called on Mrs. Street and talked over church affairs and church work and asked about the Mite Society. Mr. Berger walked out part way with me. Gathered cactus bulbs as I came along to send to some of my friends. Really suffered for first time with cold in my hands.

Feb. 6th. Sent cactus to Mrs. Davis, Miss C. Trimble, Mrs. Smith, Miss Mary Hamlin. Mr. Sherman came in very unexpectedly and sat awhile, also Mr. Culbertson. Wrote to Marshall Curry, Bro. Lycett to enclose draft for convocation money and to Hurd and Houghton subscribing further for Smith's Biblical Dictionary. Reading "*Katrina*" by Holland. Captain Cahill died today of delirium tremens, a sad, sad death. He was under arrest and soon to be court-martialed, and probably would have been dismissed from service. Escaped the judgment of man and gone to the judgment of God. Called on Captain and Mrs. Ball, spent pleasant evening.

Feb. 7th. Finished "*Katrina*". Doctor moving into his new hospital. Bro. Tuttle asked me to walk with him at funeral, did so and acted sexton in scattering earth on that hopeless grave. Soldiers discovered an old lady on the plain one-half mile from the grave, who was helpless. Said she had been there since Monday afternoon! She is a widow without near relatives, having an only son in Helena, Montana, a successful miner. Had sent her \$300.00 and told her to stay in Omaha and go out to him in

the Spring. She feared she might die before Spring and wished to see her son, so started out. Arrived here Monday morning and thought in afternoon she would go out and look around. Lost her way, got frightened, and when worn out sank down with weariness. Has had nothing to eat or drink, only a little snow. Was well and warmly dressed or she would have been frozen to death. Three dresses and warm underclothing, two pairs of stockings, shoes and overshoes. As it is she has only her feet slightly frosted. After getting her some relief in the way of eating and restoring her feet, Doctor sent her to City Hospital. I went with her in ambulance. Had \$270.00 on her person. Took the patients lot of newspapers both secular and religious which they seemed glad to get. Held short service in upper ward. Letter from Bishop Clarkson enclosing letter from Mr. Fargo with reference to my goods. He remits the charges on their part. Bishop begs me not to be uneasy about the transfer as Bishop R. will be able to do more for me than he could do, at which Mr. Sherman shakes his head. Called on Captain Coates, but he was shortly after called out to attend court-martial.

Feb. 8th. Very cold day. Tonight thermometer 15 degrees below zero. With our very open room through which we can see (through the cracks between boards) it was almost impossible to keep warm. A damp snow mist was prevailing, which made the cold so much more perceptible. Prepared for Sunday. Wrote long letter to Charley Cook and commenced one to Aunt Densmore. Received a letter from dear mother and find she is in miserable health. Greatly disappointed I did not go to see them, yet feared the cold would be severe upon me if I did.

Septuagesima, Feb. 9th. Very cold and severe wind, but warm on the lee side of the buildings, so much so that the snow melts. By evening all the snow had blown away. Captain and Mrs. Ball were going down to service, so they took Doctor and myself. About thirty people present and service was very pleasant. Introduced to a Mr. Smith of Connecticut, a churchman, who was rejoiced to find services here. He, only a visitor. Short letter from Dr. Walfley directed simply to Cheyenne! But Cheyenne has become so notorious that it came. Doctor has but little to do, so is spending his time in reading; and thinks it will be some years before I receive his wedding cards. Spent rest of afternoon reading "Life of Swedenborg." Amazed at the folly and credulity of his biographer, and of S.'s disciples. Finished letter to Aunt D. Lieutenant Longshore came in and sat awhile. Handsome fellow, and if he would only let liquor alone and was rid of a little youthful folly would be a very agreeable and attractive gentleman. Became quite sick from eating mutton for dinner and was not relieved till I had taken an emetic of warm water. Doctor called out at 9 o'clock p. m. to see a man who, in a drunken brawl, was struck and his scalp laid open about 10 o'clock this morning. Had been bleeding ever since! Doctor found him nearly gone—without pulse. Of so little account is human life in this rough region!

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, DAK. TER., Feb. 13th, 1868.
Rt. Rev. Geo. M. Randall, D. D.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Not yet having received answers to my last batch of letters, I may still count myself under the jurisdiction of Colorado, I suppose. And as you were kind enough to mention the

matter of schools in your letter, I thought I would let you know the state of the case. I have made some investigations of the matter and lay before you the results. From the first I have felt anxious on this subject, yet feared I should be obliged to let the opportunity slip by because of the lack of means to carry it out. The school at the city school house has been started and there are 112 scholars. If I recollect correctly, they pay \$1.50 each per week. The gentleman's wife assists him part of the time. But of course they cannot do justice to so many. Some of the parents are dissatisfied, and there are some families here who do not send their children at all because of the danger; there being all kinds and sizes in the school. Persons have told me they thought we could start at once with 25 or 30 scholars. And had I room I should do so at once. But that is the trouble. I don't suppose we could get a room at all; and if we did we should have to pay about \$100 per month. The rent for 15 months would perhaps put up a suitable building. Had I the money I would put up a suitable little building which would do also for Sunday School purposes. But I have not. And I cannot ask the people to do it, for they will have all that they can do to build the church. In the meantime the Romanists will doubtless come along and settle the matter. Rev. Mr. Tuttle, Post Chaplain, received from the railroad company a lot for school purposes. He hoped to put up a building and have a cousin of his to come and start a school. But he is unable to take the matter in hand now. He offers to lease us the lot for three years free of charge. But our lots are amply sufficient, being 132x132 feet. His niece, of Chicago, he represents as an admirable teacher, and splendid singer. The last named qualification is very desir-

able in my estimation, at least the ability to teach the children vocal music. Also that she be a good needle woman.

Why is it we cannot find devotional women of means, and of good qualifications among us who, for the love of Christ and the furtherance of His Church, will give themselves to this school work, as well as among the Romanists? Even had we a building the remuneration would not be such as to command any but the most ordinary talent, I fear. I should be willing myself to teach for an hour or two per day for the sake of helping such a project along.

A granite building with low walls, chapel form, could be put up much cheaper than of wood, and it would be better in many ways. We would not need to plaster it either inside or outside until next fall.

But why multiply words and castles in the air? If I had the means, or the strength and skill, I would do the work myself. But, alas! I fear I must suffer the victory to go to Rome, who can command all the money and women she wishes.

I wait your advice. We expect to raise about \$3,500 for the church, including the \$1,000 from St. Mark's, Philadelphia, which I confidently expect. We think that will give us a very respectable building. We thought of building of wood, but we now think some of using granite, which I hope will be the case; although we cannot commence as soon as with wood.

Our services are well attended, and the circle of those interested is increasing. In a few weeks I expect we shall have a great rush of population here.

I shall be very glad indeed to welcome you when you come out.

Yours very sincerely,
JOSEPH W. COOK.

Sexagesima, Feb. 16th. Charming day. Mrs. Ball rode with me to service. Large congregation, nearly filling the school house. Preached with a great deal of interest. Commenced collection for incidental expenses, and surplus to be applied to purchase of an instrument. Appointed meeting of ladies to form a Mite Society.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, DAK. TER., Feb. 17th, 1868.
Rt. Rev. Geo. M. Randall, D. D., Bp. Colo., etc.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Yours of 6th inst. reached me on Saturday and I respond as soon as possible to let you know I have not received the check of which you speak as having been sent me a few days previous. I hope it has not been lost. It may have been missent and may yet reach me.

I was aware that this portion of Dakota, under the name of Wyoming, was originally assigned and intended by the General Convention to be under your jurisdiction. But as you were reported to have said in the East with reference to it, long before I thought of coming here, that it was a part of your jurisdiction which as yet you had not been able to find; and as Bishop Clarkson *seemed* to have jurisdiction from the fact that he interested himself in the matter and induced me to come out, and also made certain propositions to the people here—from these facts now could I or the people conclude otherwise than that it was granted on all hands, by yourself and others, that so long as this remained a part of Dakota it belonged to Bishop Clarkson? And then as a matter of course we supposed there must be action taken by some responsible body, either by the Board of Missions, or General Convention, before it could be taken out of the hands of one

Bishop and transferred to another. But you inform us there has been no action in the matter, and so I suppose you have simply claimed it of Bishop Clarkson as a part of your original grant.

You very much mistake my meaning and my statement if you suppose there is any feeling against you personally either on the part of the people or myself. Nothing is farther from the truth. But our feeling and opposition to the supposed *transfer* was on account of our anxiety for the unity and success of the church project here, which we feared would be much hindered by a change of Masters at such a critical time; and from one who was a personal friend and former pastor of quite a number, to one who is a stranger and known only by reputation. I think you will grant that it was not an unnatural and unwise fear.

However, the responsibility is not with us; and since the matter has been decided against us, we shall yet not be rebellious. We accept it in all good faith that it is the will of God; and will do our best endeavors to work with you for the glory of God and the advancement of the interest of His Church here.

We are still getting subscriptions for the Church. I do not know what they amount to now. We think of building of granite, which will be much cheaper and far more substantial than wood. I think we shall also try to put up a Rectory at the same time, and if we had the means we could also put up the Chapel for school purposes of which I spoke the other day. We are much obliged for the \$1,000 which you offer us. If you think best you can send it to Mr. Chas. D. Sherman, care Kuntze Bros. & Co., who is Treasurer. We shall be happy to see you on your way out, and hope you will stay

with us several days. Services yesterday were largely attended. The weather is exquisite here at present—dry and clear and warm. With sincere regards, yours in Christ and His Church.

JOSEPH W. COOK.

Feb. 20th. Met the ladies at Mrs. Morrow's. Six present. Opened meeting with prayer and stated the objects of the proposed society. Letter from Mr. Davis at last. Contained check for \$45.00 which my late parishioners had contributed after hearing of my misfortune in losing my pocket-book. Mr. Mendenhall acting as lay reader; General Trimble still suffering with ulcerated jaw. Mr. Davis has sold our household goods. Mrs. D. says she can only wish me back among them. Begs me to write to General T. to cheer him up. Did so. Letter from Rev. B. Wistar Morris of Germantown informing me that Dr. Irving has nominated me as the Missionary of the Young Christian Soldiers of the Sunday Schools of St. Luke's, Calvary, St. John Baptist, and St. Michael's, Germantown, and wishing me to write them. Wrote him promising to write them as soon as possible.

Feb. 21st. Charming day. Walked up Crow Creek with Mr. Tuttle, searching for moss agates and to see the stream. Doctor and I moved upstairs this week and find it much pleasanter than downstairs. Got my books opened and arranged, which is a great comfort to me. Wrote long letter to friend Tolman.

Feb. 22nd. Another charming day. Review at Fort in honor of Washington's birthday, but wishing to do some business down town, rode down on horseback. Found letter from Sister Helen at Walnut Hills; is nearly well, goes to Columbus soon. Called at Mr. Arnold's to see about cleaning

of school house for service on Sundays. From there went to the hospital to distribute papers for Sunday reading, and to give my Frenchman a book of fables, being the only French book I could scare up. Prepared for Sunday and visited David Clow, one of our carpenters, who is sick with pneumonia in the Post Hospital. Toward midnight it rained a little and it was really a joyful sound to me in this dry country. The wind blew a hurricane and rocked us in our beds.

Quinquagesima, Feb. 23rd. Blowing fiercely all day. Called in to see Clow and finding him very sick indeed; wrote to his brother, who is about 75 miles from here. Doctor went with me to town to service. Owing to the very terrible wind, there were only about twenty-five persons out. Appointed a service on Ash-Wednesday at the house of Mr. Morrow's. Spent afternoon reading church papers and Churton's Early English Church. Called to see Clow a few minutes and found him apparently better. At my request, David, our colored boy, and Wilson, Lieutenant Pierce's colored boy, came to my room and we sang hymns, read Sunday service and I talked to them. Wilson has been brought up in the Church and is quite intelligent. Lieutenant Pierce and Lieutenant Stombaugh came in and spent remainder of evening. "The Missionary Picture Gallery" was lying on the table and attracted the notice of Mr. S. and we fell into conversation about missions in Japan. I was led to speak of the former Jesuit Missions there and Lieutenant S. asked my opinion of the Jesuits, and I gave it freely; and then he announced that he was a Roman Catholic and a great admirer of the Jesuits. Told him I could not recede from what I had said and further showed how these missions have been a failure in

various countries so far as any permanent work is concerned. He was rather astonished and tried to defend the Jesuits by saying they were only pioneers and left their work for others to complete, which position cannot be maintained. Lieutenant Pierce supported my positions by what he has seen in Co., New Mexico, etc.

Feb. 24th. Very pleasant day again. Wrote to Jack Eoff, also a couple of business letters, and then walked down town. Met Mr. Smith and we went together to Wells, Fargo & Co., to examine plot of Cheyenne and to find the church lots, and afterwards walked to those lots and viewed the ground. About the most commanding position in the town, but still clear to one side of the town, which is unfortunate. Called on Mr. Cornforth and Mr. Test. Introduced to Mr. Snyder (chief in freight office of Union Pacific railroad) and Mr. Hill, conductor. Mr. Glover and Mr. Berger walked out part way with me and I was then picked up by ambulance, containing Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle. Dined with Mr. Pierce and Doctor and Lieutenant Stombs. Took some oranges to Mr. Clow and glad to find him better. Mrs. Woolley and Mrs. Ball and Captain Coates called in the evening. Commenced letter to Brother Rogers, Austin.

Feb. 25th. Snowed lightly nearly all day. Not very cold. Finished letter. Read considerable in "Early English Church." Walked to Colonel Carling's with Doctor and made short call. Called on Mrs. Ball in evening. Wrote to Sister Helen.

Ash Wednesday, Feb. 26th. Intended to spend morning in preparation for services this afternoon but after a little rest from interruptions, Mr. Gamble, a man whom I have met at City Hospital, came in. Professes to be from a church family and him-

self intending to be confirmed as soon as has an opportunity. Found him quite needy and gave him \$2.00 to help him. Dr. walked with me as far as Col. Carling's on my way to town. Called to see Mr. Ward, found him too much afflicted with rheumatism to attend service this afternoon. Rushed about and did various errands and then went to Mr. Morrow's for service. It was very windy and feared there would be none there. Mr. Smith and Mr. Carlisle came and so we had enough to get the blessing. Had full Litany and a couple of hymns, the Gospel and a talk on subject of Lent and self denial. Enjoyed it. Found letter at bank from Bishop Randall. Desires us to build church of grout*, also. Spent evening at bank reading church papers and ending up with a sing with friend Sherman and Mr. Rhoan.

Feb. 27th. Charming day. Wrote to Mr. Clow's brother telling him of improvement of his brother. Also to Mr. Fargo with reference to the express charges which have not been remitted. Visited the hospital to take my Frenchman a book, and the others some religious literature. Found Jones (man to whom I gave shirt, etc.) very low. I hardly think he can recover. Read, prayed and exhorted him very earnestly. Also another man with consumption is very low, and I talked with him of his soul's salvation. One man, or rather two of them, spoke to me with reference to Fred Walker (the pale youth who had so greatly excited my sympathy on my first visit to the hospital). He is out now but has no other refuge than a "dug out" on Crow creek, one of whose occupants he accidentally became acquainted with, and who now shields him. But it is a party of gamblers, and the men beg me to

*Throughout the diary we find this word spelled "graut."

save him from falling into their way of life. I went down then and sought him out. Found him in bed with two others, and a third was getting breakfast, although it was almost noon. Said he had been out to see me twice and missed me and asked him to come out to see me this afternoon. Called on a family down there who had recently come from Utah; English people and the old woman a member of the church. Also as was coming home discovered a house inhabited by a colored woman. Went in and told her who I was, and proposed service for colored people in her house on Sunday afternoons; to which she assented. Spoke of a night school also, and I must see what I can do in the premises. After I got by Col. Carling's, Maj. Woolley overtook me with buggy and brought me up. Fred Walker came and he met Mr. Tuttle, whom fortunately I had seen before and to whom I had told Fred's story. He was pleased and invited him to go over when I went to dinner. Accordingly I took him over, and Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle proposed to give him a home until he could look about, if I would keep him tonight. I hunted up clean clothing for him and got him fixed up, as his wardrobe was almost nihil.

Feb. 28th. It was a great satisfaction to see Fred cleaned up and dressed in decent clothes. Took him to Mr. Tuttle and left him. Wrote to Rev. Mr. Foote of Salt Lake City. Preparing sermon for Sunday. Reading "Early English Church". After dinner, as it has been a most charming day, Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle and I walked up the other side of Crow creek. Expected to go to vestry meeting tonight; and Dr. being unwell and Col. Carling also, Maj. Woolley and I concluded no use to go for there would be no quorum. Very sorry indeed, for I want

them to get to work. Taught David awhile tonight. Wrote to Dr. Wolfley, to Street, Moore & Co., to tell them need not send me book of architecture as had delayed it so long, and to Upjohn's to send me theirs. Letter from Miss Carrie Roberts promising to do something for me in the way of literature for the hospital in Cheyenne.

Feb. 29th. Wind blew a hurricane nearly all day. It had been agreed to have a vestry meeting tonight but it was found impracticable as both Dr. and Col. Carling are unwell. I am almost in despair. Everyone has so much business of his own to attend to that it is almost impossible to get on. Got things ready for S. Com., and prepared for Sunday. Reading "Early English Church". Wrote to my old schoolmate and playmate, Will Claypole, on the subject of entering the Sacred Ministry. May God bless my words and urge him on to that which is evidently his position in the world. Sent him also "Why I am a Churchman". Called at Capt. Ball's and Mr. Woolley's.

Sunday 1st in Lent, March 1st. Still very windy and disagreeable. Mr. and Mrs. Woolley and Mrs. Ball and Dr. Alden went down to service with me in the ambulance. Col. and Mrs. Carling were there. Judge Bartlett and Judge Ford, also other celebrities. To my pleasure found Rev. Mr. Hitchings of Denver, Colorado, there. Made him take the prayers as I had no surplice there for him and I could not spare mine as I had the S. Com. to celebrate. At the S. Com. had only five Com. The others left for various causes. Present, Dr. Alden, Mr. Sherman, Mrs. Carling, Mrs. Morrow and Mrs. Ball. Took Bro. H. to Fort with us and spent the afternoon partly at Mr. Tuttle's and partly at my own room, talking over ecclesiastical affairs of this

jurisdiction. Brought me the regards of Bishop Clarkson and told me he vowed he would have me back into his jurisdiction. Mr. Woolley kindly sent Mr. H. down to Cheyenne as he insisted he must go in order to see Mr. Sherman awhile, and to be ready to start to Denver in morning. Mr. Palmer and his son Lieut. Palmer came in and spent evening and I was prevented from having my Sunday school. Lieut. Pierce came in later.

March 2nd. Tolerably windy still. Wrote to Sister Helen, also a number of business letters. Towards noon Dr. and Lieut. Pierce took me to Col. Carling's camp and left me while they went on to C. Spent time at carpenter shop talking to Mr. Richards about church furniture. Asked him to turn a couple of alms basins, which he promised to do. Talked with several of the carpenters. Mr. Woolley kindly gave me two sticks of cedar for the alms basins. In the evening we waited and waited for Col. Carling to send for us to go to vestry meeting. Despairing of the ambulance coming, went and borrowed Capt. Ball's, but before it came the Col.'s came. We all went down and although it was after 8:00 o'clock when we arrived Mr. Sherman was not to be found. Waited long on him and as he did not come and Judge Ford had arrived, we commenced business. In due time after that Mr. S. came. Col. Carling, Dr. Alden, Mr. Reed, Judge Ford and myself were elected Building Committee. After meeting Judge F. brought in a pitcher of ale for my benefit and we had a very agreeable conversation over it. Remained over night.

March 3rd. Beautiful day, but pretty windy towards evening. Wrote letter with reference to an organ, and then started out to make visits. Called on Mr. Benedict, Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Reed's bro-

ther at Mr. Reed's office. On Mr. Chord, Judge Ford's partner. Judge F. and Judge Bartlett came in and we had a very pleasant chat. Called on Mr. Gardener, and sorry to find that I had missed seeing Mrs. G. She started for East this morning. Called on Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Mrs. Gildersleeve and Mrs. Gray at the Dodge house, and dined there. On Mr. Williams and Pollock of "Rocky Mt. Star". Mr. W. kindly offered me a due bill of \$50.00 towards an organ. On Dr. Bedell of "Argus" and on his family; but did not find them in. Some talk with Mr. Ruth on the street and talked on subject of personal God. Called on Mr. and Mrs. Street, who Judge F. had informed me were sick. Did not see Mrs. S. but Mrs. Halliday informed me she had given birth to a son this morning. Met Mr. S. on the street afterwards and congratulated him. Went to the Hospital and spent a great deal of time talking with the patients and distributing literature. Talked again with Mr. Jones and he said he wished to be baptized into the church. Asked him if it should be done now, and he thought best to put it off. Poor man, I fear he will shortly be beyond it. Talked earnestly to him and left him. Found a churchman there who seems quite a pleasant and intelligent fellow and claims to be intimate with Mr. Hitchings. Mr. Berger walked some distance with me, and I then overtook Mr. Palmer walking out to the post, and walked out with him. Very hard work, the wind was so strong. Gave Mr. P. Bishop Randall's "Why I am a Churchman". Wrote all evening and taught David.

March 4th. Pleasant day. Prepared for service this evening. Wrote to Bp. Randall. Walked down town in afternoon. Called to see colored woman about holding services in her house. Was perfectly

willing. Did some errands for Dr. and called at hospital and saw Jones, who is still low, but was not ready to be baptized. Read a few verses, said a few words in exhortation and prayed. Mr. Sherman excused himself from going to service on account of necessity of seeing about a law-suit; Mr. Berger because of a letter which he must write to his wife! We were both reminded of the men in the Gospels. Mrs. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. Manion, Mr. Smith, Mrs. Carlisle and Dr. Alden were there. Said Litany, sung couple of hymns and talked on subject of Ember week, suggesting subjects of prayer. Letter from John Robinson to say he was to go on 2nd inst., to enter upon his studies at St. John's Training School, Camden, N. J. Thank God for His favor and blessing upon our endeavor to give John a chance to show if there is anything in him for the service of the Sacred Ministry. Letter at last from Mrs. Fallon—all well and continue their interest in me. Frank is better of his cough and at school. Marshall she reports as a good boy and doing well, and greatly tickled at getting a letter from me and will shortly answer. Ring around the moon.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, DAK. TER., March 4th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—I have delayed writing in answer to yours of 19th February in hopes of apprising you of some decided progress in our Church project here. I am sorry that I have nothing more progressive than the present will relate. The draft which you sent me has not yet reached me, and I suppose it is now hopelessly lost. We have had service every Sunday since I came, but our congregation necessarily depends very much on the state of the wind. On calm days we have

about an hundred worshippers, and on windy days the number varies with the force of the wind. Last Sunday I had the pleasure of Brother Hitching's presence, and his company during the afternoon, and enjoyed it very much. He assisted me in the prayers. I celebrated the S. Communion for the first time on 1st inst. I extemporized a S. Table, and by spreading down a piece of carpet upon the edge of the platform, and turning a couple of the low school benches with their backs to the congregation extemporized quite a respectable chancel rail. I preached upon the nature and design of the S. Communion. Only *five communicants* came forward. There were others at the service, but for some reason they departed with the multitude. We take up a collection every Sunday. It is for incidental expenses (which are very small) and the surplus to be added to a subscription for an organ of some kind. There are some excellent singers, but they seem to think they can do nothing until they get an instrument, and so they throw upon me the preaching, praying and *singing* also; and it is quite a tax. I hope we shall soon be able to get an instrument. Feeling the necessity of having some means of getting the better class of people together, so as to shape society, I organized, two weeks ago, a mite society which promises to be a great success. It meets on Thursday evening every other week. I proposed to them three objects in it—the social, the preparation of garments for cases of necessity, and to aid me in that branch of my work, and aside from these to undertake some special part of the work of building the church, as, e. g., the furnishing of the Chancel. Our second meeting takes place tomorrow evening. After three appointments, which came to naught on account of

absence or sickness of vestrymen, we at last got together on the night of the 2nd inst. and ascertained where we stand, and have taken a short step. Judge Ford has shown a great deal of energy and interest. After our last meeting he went out and in two days got eight subscriptions for \$100 apiece, refusing from policy to take less. He then handed it to Mr. Street with a list of those who had offered less amounts; and he failed to present it to a single individual! Dr. Alden has already collected some at the Post. I have been greatly chagrined and annoyed at the want of energy in the matter, for I have felt that we were losing every day. And yesterday I learned that the Romish priest has appeared in town, and he is going to work to collect money for his church. There are numbers who will give to one, but they will not give to both and, perhaps, would prefer to give to ours; but if the Padre calls *first* he will get it. I think the mistake here has been that a Bishop was not on the ground when population was pouring in here, and money was plenty and circulating freely; one who had authority to collect money, and to make arrangements for building, and who might see to it that the Church got lots, and *plenty* of ground in the proper place for a church, and church institutions. I have not the slightest doubt that he could have had a good and even elegant church two months ago, and all the money for it collected *on the spot*. However, it is too late for that now. We have two beautiful lots, 66x132 feet, one-quarter of a block, in the most beautiful and commanding position about the place, but then they are clear away from the population, clear beyond the town. Then, too, the Lutherans have the other quarter block right alongside, which, in my estimation, is far from desirable. Mr.

Reed, who chose them, did what he thought best, but the Bishop would have been a better judge of the needs of the case. If Cheyenne grows, as it may considerably, that will doubtless be the desirable part of town for private residences. But if it does not we are in a bad position for real church work. The sentiment of the vestry is decidedly in favor of granite. But as that kind of building in this region cannot be done until June, they are decidedly in favor of building of wood, and just as soon as possible. They believe that had we a church now we should have a regular congregation of three or four hundred. So I suppose it must be of wood, although I should so very much prefer granite. Colonel Carling, Dr. Alden, Judge Ford and myself are appointed a building committee, and we shall meet this week to discuss plans. We have as the basis of our discussions at present the plans of St. Mark's Cottage Grove, Ill., and the Episcopal Church at Harlem, Ill.

During Lent I am having a Wednesday evening service at a private house. I can have no Sunday School as yet, from want of a place. We are much obliged for your offer of \$500 for a school house of granite, and I think I shall take advantage of it when possible. But when you come out in May we can determine definitely unless the season should be settled earlier and I could hasten the work, in case I saw my way clear. There is to be a town up the railroad near Fort Sanders, two miles off, to be called Laramie City. It is already laid out, but lots are not yet for sale. Being in a much better country naturally than this place, it is thought there will be considerable of a place there. The railroad will reach there before long, as soon as spring opens. I wish we could have a man

there to take time by the forelock as regards the interests of the Church. I will write you again as soon as any further steps are taken here.

I am, my Dear Bishop,

Yours in Christ and His Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

March 5th. Beautiful morning and as balmy as spring. About 3 o'clock a storm of wind came on, and tonight it is snowing and blowing terribly. The house shakes fearfully. Wrote to John Robinson and to Rev. Mr. Reilly enclosing draft for \$45.00 for John's use. To Mrs. Fallon, giving her later news of me and my doings, and suggesting that St. Mark's might give us a bell as a baptismal gift, since we have at last the \$1,000.00 from them by our transfer to Bishop Randall. To *Church Journal* to have it stopped. Called on Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Woolley and had talk with each on church matters to some extent. Talk with Doctor about baptism of infants. Wilson Hawkins left us this morning for Saunders. Was sorry to have the boy go. May God keep him and direct him in his most holy ways. Reading "Carwithen."

March 6th. Stormed fiercely all day. Snow drifting in every direction. Wrote long letter to the "Young Soldiers of H." in Germantown, giving them a description of the plains. Letter also to Rev. B. Wistar Morris. Called on Captain Coates and was very much pleased to find him freed from arrest. Had pleasant call.

March 7th. Pleasant day. Snow drifting away quite rapidly. Commenced writing sermon, but it was so late and suffered so many interruptions that at last abandoned it. Spent afternoon in regulating Doctor's closet, as he has just discharged David, and Fred Walker, whom he has taken in his place, was

late in coming over. Went round with Fred and directed the arrangement of his quarters. After dinner called a few minutes at Captain Ball's and then Doctor and I walked down to Colonel Carling's to talk over plans for a church. Found he had had his draftsman at work on a plan. Spent a pleasant hour and then had delightful walk back in the bright moonlight and delicious air. Just on arrival there was an alarm of fire and Lieutenant Stombo's quarters were found to be ablaze. After considerable difficulty they were able to extinguish it. Prepared for Sunday.

Sunday, second in Lent, March 8th. Very pleasant morning. Snowed towards evening. Mr. Tuttle, Mrs. Woolley and Mrs. Ball went down with me in the ambulance. Major Jackson, Captain Coates, Lieutenant Spencer and Doctor went in another. I took first part of service and Ante Communion; Mr. Tuttle the prayers. Preached with good deal of interest. Mr. Reed has returned, and I was very glad to see him. Brought Captain Davis to introduce him. Judge Ford, Judge Chase and Judge Bartlett and other worthies were present. The responses were refreshing. I nearly broke down in an attempt to start the Gloria in Excelsis, but recovered myself. Remained in town expecting to hold service for colored people, but on going to the house found the old aunty quite unwell and unable to have service. Sat and talked with her awhile, and then called on Mrs. Street, whom I was sorry to find not getting along so well as I could wish. Saw the little tiny stranger. Met Mr. Street's mother. Called at the hospital to inquire for Jones. Found he died on Thursday unbaptized! Poor creature! Spoke to the doctor about burying people without any service. Mrs. Woolley kindly sent buggy in for me

at 5 o'clock. Called at Captain Ball's to see if she would go to service tonight. Found her unwell. Assisted Mr. Tuttle in the service. Quite a good congregation. The sermon, alas! Rambled all over creation, and I failed utterly to see the point he was driving at. Besides, some things in it were undignified. It makes me feel sad. The opportunity for good seems thrown away! He desires to benefit, but he makes a grand mistake in the means. May God give me wisdom to labor with more directness and efficiency in the field in which He has placed me. Sat up till till near midnight talking with the Doctor.

March 9th. Pleasant day, air a little raw. Wrote a long letter to Mr. Davis. Doctor and I agreed to ride together, but there was some misunderstanding at the stables and my horse did not come, so Doctor took his ride and then I rode some distance up the creek. After dinner called on Major Ferris and wife, Major Jackson, Lieutenant Spencer. The two latter not in, called on Lieutenant Hayes and Mr. Major, and Mrs. Woolley. Read some.

March 12th. Thirty-second birthday. Went down town and did lot of pastoral work. Dined with Messrs. Sherman, Blinn and Barton. Mr. Tuttle came after me while at dinner to say Mrs. Street wished me to baptize her baby, as she feared it would not live. Baptized it during afternoon. Vestry meeting in evening. As plans were not ready on account of sickness of draftsman, we could do but little. Came home with Doctor, Colonel Carling and Major Woolley.

March 14th. Stayed with Mr. Sherman last night. Doctor and Lieutenant Pierce came down in ambulance. I took the ambulance and went after a melodean which vestry authorized Mr. S. and me

to purchase. Came down in evening to see about the music. Mr. Smith came and played, and we selected the tunes. Stayed all night. Mr. Street's baby died yesterday.

Sunday, third in Lent, March 15th. Storming when got up. Looked so threatening thought there would be nobody at service. At 9:30 said the burial service over Mr. Street's child at the Wyoming House. At service time the storm had disappeared and a reasonable congregation assembled. Used our alms basins for the first time and also our melodean, which sounded very sweetly. Colonel Carling brought me out. Called at Captain Ball's to welcome Captain home and to pay my respects to Chaplain Wright of Laramie. Mr. W. preached for Mr. Tuttle in evening. I announced a lecture on the *Bee* for Tuesday and Mr. T. announced that I should take his place while off on furlough. Took Mrs. Woolley.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL

CHEYENNE, D. T., March 16th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Yours of 2nd inst. came to hand on 12th. I am equally surprised with you that letters are so long on the road. They ought not to be over 6 days at most. Yours of February 3rd containing check has never reached me. I suppose it is hopelessly lost. I suppose of course you have taken measures to stop the payment of it at your bank. I wrote you after a late vestry meeting, in which I informed you of the sentiment which then prevailed with reference to the kind of building we should put up—viz., that to gain time, which is very important, it should be frame. I complained of the dilatoriness of the vestry also. Since then they have moved. All the vestrymen are at home now, and

we had a meeting last Thursday evening (12th inst.). It was determined to push the matter of subscriptions, and to commence collecting the money. Dr. Alden had already collected a considerable part of the subscriptions at the Post; and Colonel Carling paid in the first installment from the Quartermaster's Depot, and also about \$75 from the church at West Point, N. Y. (Mrs. Carling is the daughter of Prof. Bartlett.) The subscription list now amounts to about \$2,500 and Major Woolley and Mr. Sherman were to work at it today, and we think it will be at least raised to \$3,000, which, together with the \$1,000 you have promised us, we think will, with our advantages, put us up a very nice church. By the way, you did not respond to my suggestion of sending us, as soon as convenient, that money. Some of our subscriptions will undoubtedly be a little slow in coming in, for times are just at present dull; but we think them nearly all as good as gold; so that if you could give us that ready money to work with it would be a very great help just at present in getting things together.

Since I wrote we have purchased a melodean (one of Princes', 6 octaves) for \$110—just what it cost in Buffalo, without anything for carriage. Part of the money was furnished by the Mite Society which I wrote you I had organized some weeks ago; and the rest was what remained over and above incidental expenses. It was used for the first time yesterday; and I assure you it was a great relief to get rid of starting the tunes, as well as a pleasure to hear an instrument once more. There are several persons who play, and some most excellent singers, and I think we shall get a choir together this week. At first in taking up the collection my hat was used

as an alms basin. Then I used a Paten which belonged to a Communion set which I brought out. Finding a skillful turner at the Quartermaster's, with Colonel Carling's consent, I had a pair of alms basins turned out of a cedar log which Major Woolley gave me for the purpose. The turner, Mr. Richards, being a Churchman, did them for nothing. They are exquisitely beautiful and would grace a metropolitan church. The wood itself, red cedar, is very rich; and then I have spent a good deal of time and muscle in polishing them with oil till they are lovely. They are a little smaller than I should like; but they are as large as the log would permit. So far as I can learn, I last week baptized the first child baptized in Cheyenne—the child of T. J. Street, Esq., one of the vestry. Yesterday I said the burial service over the same child.

The Chaplain at Fort Russell, Mr. Tuttle, leaves tomorrow on leave of absence for 30 days. I have engaged to keep up his services at the Fort on Sunday evenings. Tomorrow evening I am to talk to the soldiers in hopes of doing something to interest them, and have chosen for my first talk *The Honey Bee*. Never having talked publicly on subjects of natural history, I don't know how I shall succeed. I am thus helping Mr. Tuttle; but unfortunately I can make but little use of him in helping me, as I had hoped when I learned he was going to be so near me. He does not interest people, and having preached once in Cheyenne before I came, some of the people are dreadfully afraid I will invite him to preach for me. So for policy's sake I refrain, although his age almost demands of me that I should show him that courtesy.

We expected to discuss a plan for the church at our last vestry meeting; but Colonel Carling's

draftsman having been sick he was unable to bring them. We expected to meet tonight, and I will detain this letter in order to give you the result. Our opinion coincides with your own that whatever we build shall be good, substantial, churchly and free of debt. I hope to be able to present you for consecration on your arrival out, a satisfactory church edifice. I will send you a rough sketch of our plan, to give you some idea of it. Major Woolley is very sanguine that we can go ahead at once after the church is up, to build a Rectory. I hope it may be so. I believe it would and could be made a great power in this community. In some respects I think it is almost as important as the church. There are only a few Christian homes here. And if I had a quiet house where I could invite this mass of young men to meet me in the evenings, I believe many would be saved from the temptation to go to these wretched places of amusement (?) in order to while away the time. Oh! if I could only transform myself into a hundred men for a month or so, I should have not only a church, which is now progressing as well as could be expected, but a rectory, school-house, a hospital also. They all seem pressing needs. But alas! having neither the fortune, nor the ability to transform myself, I must wait the slow movements of men who but little realize the urgency of the case, nor the good which might be accomplished. If we build a rectory it will probably be of granite, as also the school-house.

I am writing a series of letters to the Sunday School children of Germantown who, at the suggestion of Dr. Twing, have taken me as their missionary. Rev. B. Wistar Morris said that I could tell a pretty good story and interest the children, and they might be able to do something more for me than the

missionary stipend. I have suggested that they turn their attention to providing the school-house. I told him of your offer in that line. They may be able with your aid to give us that most important work.

This month the weather has not been so generally fine, although, with the exception of one terrific snow-storm, it has not been so bad. This month and April are said to be the worst in this latitude. The winds are sometimes terrific.

Evening. The plan which the draftsman produced did not suit, and so he was set to work again, and we expect to have our vestry meeting on Wednesday evening. Consequently I shall not detain this letter. I trust you are being prospered in your efforts in the East.

Since my last I have conversed with Mr. S. B. Reed, General Superintendent of Construction on U. P. R. R., with reference to the proposed town at Fort Sanders. It is at an elevation of 1,000 feet above this place, and he thinks decidedly that it will only be a summer town, like Julesburg. Therefore, my information was rather premature. I wish, however, we had the proper man to follow up the railroad and do what good he could.

Hoping this may find you in good health, and praying for God's blessing upon you and yours, I am,

Yours in Christ and His Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

March 17th. Prepared myself quite industriously for tonight. Went over at the time, but not a light nor a fire in the building! Mr. Tuttle had not taken proper means to have things in readiness. But, poor man, he was very busy getting ready to go home to Chicago on leave. I got ready and went down to Colonel Carling's to talk over church plans. Did not find him. Spent pleasant evening with Mrs.

C. Wind blowing hard, and I got all in a perspiration fighting my way back to the Post. Wrote to Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers of G. Sat up very late talking to Doctor. Paid board bill at Mr. Tuttle's, \$45.00, and commenced boarding at Lieutenant Pierce's mess. Paid him \$10.00.

March 18th. Many interruptions in morning and accomplished nothing. Went to city at noon. Called on Mr. S. B. Reed, and notified him of vestry meeting. Made several other calls. On return to bank I was horrified to find Mr. Woolley and Colonel Carling there in a terribly maudlin condition. Mr. Sherman thinking they would not be down to vestry meeting stayed away. Mr. Reed sent to say he could not get away from his office. Colonel C. and Mr. W. *did* come, and with a plan for the church, and no vestry to discuss it! Plan was in most respects just what I did not want, but Colonel C. was not in a condition to talk it over. Brought it home to Doctor and we discussed it till midnight. Disappointed, blue, disgusted with men! Felt like running away and giving myself to the Indians.

March 19th. Did not have any service last night, as Mrs. Morrow was sick in bed, and I feared it would be bad for her. Doctor and I rode down town on horseback. Called on Mr. Reed, Judge Ford, Mr. Sherman, and made an appointment out here for vestry tomorrow night. Doctor and I put our heads together to draw a plan for the church, Doctor doing the work. Dined at Major Woolley's. Mr. Clark, paymaster in army, was there, and his clerk and Mr. Hubbard. Charming day.

March 20th. Delightful day. Commenced sermon on St. John xv:5. Took ride with Doctor as far as the first ranch and then across to the Quartermaster's. After dinner walked with Doctor to

Colonel Carling's and when the other members of the vestry arrived, Messrs. Reed, Ford and Sherman, we presented plans and discussed them and our means, and adopted Doctor's plan, reduced 10 feet in length and 2 feet in width. Felt a load lifted off my shoulders both by the adoption of this plan and by getting to that stage in the proceedings. Walked back again, quite tired.

March 21st. Another pleasant day. Wrote steadily all day and finished sermon just before dinner. Dressed and walked down town after dark to meet singers. Stopped to see old colored woman, and if it would be possible to have service at her house. Found her better, but not well. Practised singing awhile with Messrs. Sherman, Smith and Whipple. Wrote to Bishop Clarkson to see if he would use his influence to get our lumber over the N. W. R. R. free. Exhausted.

Sunday, 4th in Lent, March 22nd. Most charming Spring morning. Called to see Mrs. Morrow. Found her better. Read and prayed with her. Called to see how Mrs. Street is and found her ready to walk up to her new house, feeling unable to sit through the service at school house. Large congregation present. Feeling quite unwell from loss of sleep last night, I made two or three blunders in service. Rode out with Mrs. Woolley and dined at her house. In the evening held service in the Band Quarters; last night used for Theatre. There were about 200 soldiers present. The responses were wretched and the music horrible. I was quite dispirited, but preached with considerable spirit. Mr. Pearce came in and sat awhile afterwards. Doctor let my lamp fall, and broke chimney and shade.

March 23rd. Another most charming day. The grass had begun to spring! Soon after breakfast Mr. Wilson came from town to talk with me about making some effort to do something for the wife and children of Charles Martin (one of the men hung by the "Vigilantes" on Saturday night), who are said to be in a most destitute condition in Lexington, Mo. Promised to do something. Gave him \$3.00 and wrote letter to *Rocky Mountain Star* with reference to the case and took it to Mr. Williams, the editor. Called at hospital and distributed papers. Called on Messrs. Whipple and Abbott, Mrs. Morrow (whom I found better); and coming across a nice lot of little children, I went to see their mother, Mrs. Crouse, and found that they were church people, and only just arrived a week or so ago from Mahoney City, Pa. Seemingly very nice people. Called also to see family of name of Wale, English people who have been out to the Mormon's. Woman in a very weak state. Walked out to Post. Spent evening in writing a speech of Mr. Williams, which I have engaged to remodel and correct for press.

March 24th. Found it storming fearfully when we got up, and continued all day and all this evening. Snow in great drifts and wind blowing a hurricane. Could scarcely find my way through it to go to dinner. Worked all day and evening on the speech and finished it by bedtime.

March 25th. Annunciation. Still storming this morning, but ceased about noon. Snow still drifting. Rather worthless today; worked too hard yesterday. Read most of the day. Wrote to Mr. Tuttle, and to Mr. Van Antwerp, from whom I received a letter on Monday saying he expected to come up to make me a visit next week. Called at Mr. Wool-

ley's in evening. Talked over church building matters.

March 26th. Beautiful day—almost as warm as June. Rode Mr. Woolley's horse down to Cheyenne with Dr. Alden. Did some errands there and returned. Some of the streets utterly impossible with snow drifts. Moved Doctor downstairs. Called at Mrs. Morrow's, found her better. Also at Captain Ball's.

March 27th. So stupid I could do but little. Spent the morning in writing couple of pages of letter to the Young Soldiers of Germantown. Rode down to town on Lieutenant Pierce's horse. Called to see Mrs. Morrow. Found Mr. Carlisle there and sat some time. Talked over church matters with Mr. Sherman. Met Mr. Crawford on street and had some talk. Also Mr. Shakespeare, who claims to be a churchman and yet keeps his billiard hall open on Sunday and has never been to our services! Said, "if he did not keep open, the people would be in some worse place." I responded I supposed he kept open purely to make money, and not for the sake of doing good to the morals of the community. He laughed and admitted it. He said, "We come out here to make money, and we are not governed by the old puritanical ideas prevalent in the states." I was about to retort that I was not of opinion that we had got away from the dominion and from under the eye of the Almighty, but I feared I should offend and debar myself the possibility of doing good to him in future, and I did not utter it. It made me sad. Called on Mr. Smith and upon Mrs. Beck.

March 28th. Beautiful day. Fully intended to rewrite a sermon, but interruptions and the noise of pounding in the other part of the house prevented.

Got ready for Sunday. Spent day very unsatisfactorily in reading. In evening Mr. Woolley sent me down to town. Met singers at "Bank," practiced with them. Letter from Mrs. Stone giving me the news of Chester Valley and filled with regrets from everybody at my absence.

Sunday, 5th in Lent, March 29th. Streets are in a horrible condition and yet to my surprise a good attendance at service. Sung "Venite" for first time. Felt no interest in preaching—uphill work. No one down from Fort in vehicle. Walked out with Mr. Richards and Otto Prey. Prepared for service in evening, but messenger came to say could be none, as benches were gone. Went down to see about it, and found that the wretched, disgraceful General had allowed the theatre people to break up Mr. Tuttle's benches which he had such difficulty in getting, to make a stage! Called at Captain Ball's to let them know would be no service. Met Major Noyes and wife (very pleasant people) and Major Howland and his Mexican wife.

March 30th. Had trout for breakfast; and as I have taken the fever for fishing I started out. Fished only a little while, as a rain came on. Rained gently all day. First rain (regular one) since I've been here. Spent rest of day, under Doctor's supervision, making a set of book shelves. Called on Mrs. Woolley in evening. Read church papers.

March 31st. Breakfasted with Mrs. Woolley and then rode down town with Mr. Mills and Mr. Major. Day somewhat cool, but pleasant. Finished letter to "Young Soldiers." Found Mr. Van Antwerp had not arrived. Made some calls and then met Mr. V. A. and wife at station. Called with him after supper at Mr. Reed's office and had some chat.

April 1st. Thought to go up to the end of track, but it was snowing and blowing this morning, and continued most of day. Went out with Mr. V. A. and gathered some cactus bulbs, and called on Mr. Reed and Mr. Abbott. Spent most of day with my friends in parlor of Rollins House. Had some conversation with Mr. Leigh of the Royal Navy. He has been much maligned by the papers as a swindler; but I cannot believe it. He seems to me like a green English youth. He is quite fascinating; tells a straight story. Lost his money in Chicago; but supposed he and his sister still had enough to take them to Salt Lake and back to Chicago, where he had ordered a remittance to be sent by his father, Governor of Nassau. Money ran out and was compelled to appeal for aid, with promise to return it. Could not but pity the fellow, yet could not help having little suspicion after all that has been said. Walked out towards evening with Mr. V. A. and showed him the city, which is very muddy and disgusting. Cleared off this evening. Spent evening also with them and Mr. Belden, a young printer here and formerly of Omaha. Bade the V. A.'s good-bye, as they go in the morning.

April 2nd. Beautiful day. Went with Mr. Reed to the Black Hills. Introduced me to Mr. R. Casement, who, together with his brother, General C., lays the track on the U. P. R. R. Mr. Carlisle went along with me. Dined at Carmichael's with Mr. Lathrop, and afterwards at the earnest solicitation of Mr. Reed went on to the summit of the Black Hills, the highest elevation to which a railroad has been laid in the world. The scenery is perfectly grand from that point; one can see the ranges of mountains for hundreds of miles. From the summit we went in a wagon to Dale Creek bridge, Mr.

Carmichael's present camp. Here it is beautifully wild, with towering cliffs of red granite. Wandered about for some time gathering a few evergreen plants, and some snail shells. The blasting of the rock on both sides of the creek for a channel for the railroad was like the constant discharge of a battery of artillery. After tea at Mr. Carmichael's, Mr. C., Mr. Reed and myself went over to Mr. Creighton's camp and to the telegraph office. Went to bed almost exhausted.

April 3rd. Beautiful morning, but tolerably cold. Commenced letter to Sister Helen. Wandered about a little while; and after seeing Mr. R. off up the railroad, Mr. Lamb brought me in a buggy over to the end of the track. Had to wait a couple of hours there, so I wandered about striving to find some natural curiosities, but did not succeed. Mr. Casement joined me and came down on locomotive to Carmichael's. Mr. Lathrop and I dined with him in the "boarding car," and had a very good dinner. After dinner came down to Cheyenne with Mr. C. Called to see Mrs. Halliday, who is sick, but did not see her, as they wished her to be kept quiet. Her husband said, "If she gets *worse* we shall be glad to have you see her." That is the popular notion with reference to the usefulness of the ministry. When the Doctor can do no more, and the poor patient is worn out in body and mind, perhaps half unconscious—send for the minister. Called also on Mr. Gildersleeve and Mrs. Dodge. The latter sick in bed. The former able to be about. Walked out to Fort and was tired exceedingly. Found Doctor just starting his mess and wishing for my advice. Took hold immediately and undertook to manage it for him. Lieutenant Pierce dined with us and Dr. Halliday, Mr. Alden's assistant, arrived while we were at table.

April 4th. Very tired still and could do but little except to get ready for tomorrow. In evening after dinner walked down to town to meet the choir. Mrs. Street sick and could not meet there. Mr. Whipple, Mr. Smith and myself sung awhile in Mr. S.'s store, and then went over to the school house, where the Methodist choir was practicing. Miserable choir. Just received their new cabinet organ. Tendered use of it to us. After returning to bank met Mr. Lathrop and Mr. Benedict and had considerable conversation with them. After awhile Mr. Sherman returned and I talked over church matters with him and found him about as much disgusted and annoyed by the wicked apathy and delay of Colonel Carling as I am myself. Thought only help was to call meeting of vestry.

Palm Sunday, April 5th. Beautiful morning. Large congregation, and service went off pleasantly. Quite a number of new faces and several church people. Preached with considerable spirit. Rode out with Mrs. Carling and Mr. Johnson, her nephew. Reading *Spirit of Missions*. General Gibbons of Fort Sanders arrived and stayed all night with us.

April 6th. Bustled around and got breakfast and then General G. accepted invitation to Mr. Woolley's. Attended review of soldiers this morning. General Sheridan reviewed. General Harney, General Auger, General Terry and others were spectators.

April 7th. Note from Rev. Mr. Goodale saying would be up this evening. Went down town expecting would be vestry meeting this evening, but Colonel Carling and others were off to the Black Hills with the Generals and Indian Commissioner. Met Mr. Goodale and after calling upon Mr. Reed

spent rest of evening with him at Rollins House. Letter from Bishop Randall.

April 8th. Showed Mr. G. the town. Drummed up the vestrymen for tonight. Brought Mr. G. out to Fort and got Doctor to show him around, as I have been suffering from neuralgia for a couple of days and wished a little rest. Attended the funeral of Theodore Landgraeber, a German who was assassinated in the midst of his family on Sunday night last. His poor wife was almost beside herself with grief, and it was a piteous sight. Got all the vestry together this evening except Mr. Street. I was instructed to write to Mr. Dunlap with reference to passing our lumber over the N. W. R. R.; Colonel Carling and Mr. Reed to order the lumber; Mr. Sherman and myself to see about changing our church lots for some in town. Bade Mr. Goodale good-bye, as he is to go to Black Hills tomorrow and I cannot accompany him.

April 9th. Attended funeral of Sergeant Potter, who died suddenly yesterday from effects of liquor. Visited in the hospital, Newmark, the musician, and Mr. Fay, a reporter, accompanying the Indian Commissioner, who was taken sick with rheumatism. Offered Commendatory prayer and said few words to Private Sherbourne, whom I found evidently dying. Beautiful day. Mr. and Mrs. Ball called.

April 10th. Good Friday. Walked down town after dinner. Letter from Rev. Mr. Morris acknowledging receipt of my letters for Sunday School children, and telling me I would receive letter from teacher of one of his Bible classes proposing to furnish some article for the church. Took tea with Mr. Carlisle. Held evening service and made few remarks at Mr. Morrow's. Had choir meeting immediately after at Mr. Street's and or-

ganized a choir. Stayed at bank with Messrs. Sherman and Berger.

Easter Even, April 11th. Came out to Post this morning and officer came for me to attend funeral of Sherbourne. Unpacked box of roots and planted them. Found quite a number had perished, but still good many doing well. Tooth continuing to torment me with neuralgia. Went over to Hospital Steward and had it taken out, after which felt greatly relieved. Messrs. Bragg, Richards, and Prey came up in evening and, having had the Chaplain's organ brought over, we had some music. Visited in hospital. Got ready for Sunday's services.

Easter, April 12th. Dismal mist this morning, which turned into a light snow towards noon. Doctor and I walked down to service. School house full; only five stayed to Holy Communion. Our new choir did very well and added much to the interest of the services. Took up collection for Domestic Missions. Colonel Carling brought us up in his ambulance. Sent Mrs. Carling some moss from my root box. Wrote to Mr. Tuttle in a bad humor, because in a note received last week he evidently shows that he cares but little for his duties here and wishes to stay in Chicago just as long as he possibly can. Such things do the ministry a great deal of harm. They provoke me. Spent some time in hospital. Read "The Celestial Country" aloud to the patients. Gave Newmark his supper. Called after tea at Mr. Woolley's and Major Noyes' with Dr. Alden. Read some of Father DeSmet's work on "Western Missions and Missionaries," which Mr. Fay lent me.

Sunday, 1st after Easter, April 19th. Past week has been one of hard work, trouble, and anxiety of mind. Tried three times to get vestry together to

determine upon some builder and definitely settle matters, according to appointment of vestry last week. First Colonel Carling and Mr. Reed were off to the Black Hills with some railroad men; and next, Colonel was engaged with them another evening, and Mr. Woolley could not be there, and next, Colonel and Mr. W. were off to Chicago and the Colonel had vowed he would not now purchase the lumber but simply inquire about it! We wished them to have a vestry meeting to give him peremptory orders to buy. As the necessity for building a frame has passed away (the weather now admitting of granite) that question has again been raised and we wished to discuss that. Rode down to town on Doctor's horse yesterday, and spent day in drumming up the vestry, seeing granite builders and carpenters. Came back by Quartermaster's Depot and saw Mr. Richards as to amount of lumber necessary for our chancel furniture as Mr. Woolley has advised me to get Major Noyes to order the cedar from Fort McPherson, and he (Mr. W.) will have it brought upon his hay carts. Came home to tea and then prevailed upon Doctor to go down to vestry meeting—Mrs. Carling having sent ambulance for our use. Went down although we were both wearied out. Waited and waited at bank and only Mr. Reed came! Amazed that Sherman failed us, but alas! I seem bound to disappointment. Talked over matters informally and the sense of Doctor and Mr. Reed seemed to be that we had better try granite. I despair of getting the vestry together again, and we shall be obliged to act informally. Came home sad enough. Today went down to service with Captain and Mrs. Ball, Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Woolley. Our new choir added greatly to our services. The house was filled with people, and they

had to bring in benches from the other room. Preached with interest and almost completely exhausted after it. Talked some time with Mr. Lathrop at the bank. Kindly asked me to go up to see him at the summit of Black Hills where he is now stationed. Organized Sunday School this afternoon with eighteen scholars. Not a single communicant there as a teacher! Asked Mr. Sherman to come, but he excused himself!

It almost makes me blush to think that most of those most earnest here are not the communicants. This afternoon, Mrs. Woolley having sent down for me, I witnessed the departure from the Post of four companies of the infantry, going out along the railroad to protect the workmen. Very sorry to see them go. Exhausted tonight. Has been quite a pleasant day.

April 20th. Ascertained the sentiment of the rest of the vestry with reference to grout which was in favor. Saw other persons about the matter and satisfied myself thoroughly as to feasibility. Visited City Hospital. Found Judge Ford very sick at Rollins House from bilious colic brought on by dissipation. Sat with him some time.

April 22nd. Finished copying my letters to Bishops Clarkson and Randall. Wrote to Bishop Randall, but having poured out compliments to him with reference to my vestry, I did not copy the letter with the rest. Walked up Crow Creek this evening and gathered five kinds of flowers. A real rain came on and I was almost wet; but I was so glad to see it I did not hurry. Sent some of my flowers to Mrs. Woolley, Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Noyes.

April 23rd. Dismal day and quite cold. Attended funeral of Wm. C. McClintis who in a delirium evaded his watchers in the Post hospital and wan-

dered off with nothing on except shirt and drawers. This was on the 6th inst. He was found six or eight miles from here dead, lying on his face on the plain. After I returned a gentleman came to ask me to marry a couple in Cheyenne on Saturday night.

April 24th. Quite cold day, and dismal, and Doctor persuaded me not to go to Cheyenne. Prepared for Sunday. Wrote to mother and to Alfred Leeson enclosing \$5.00 for pocket money.

April 25th. St. Mark's. Rode Doctor's horse down to Quartermaster's Depot and walked from there to Cheyenne. Found letter from mother and sister Julia. Things about as usual at home. Mother in better health. Note from Thomas Williamson from Rollins House! I could not believe my eyes. He was here for two days and did not come to see me! Brought a package from Mrs. Smith containing a lot of French literature for use in hospital work, nice little case for paper and envelopes, and lot of flower seeds and tracts, and letter from Mrs. S., thinking I would be greatly surprised to see Mr. W. Alas! that he did not give me that surprise. Has gone to Denver. Visited City Hospital and gave Jasper Charland the shoes which Newmark donated to him. Called at Mr. Morrow's and Mr. Manion's. The baby of the latter sick; prayed with them. Did variety of errands and business and then came home. Letter from Mr. Snyder of Omaha, to whom I had written with reference to church lots. He could do nothing, as he had not accepted the lot assigned to him in C. Sent my note with one from himself to the land agent of the Railroad Company in Omaha. Two companies of cavalry ordered off at 5 o'clock this P. M., Mr. Pierce and Dr. Halliday go, and Doctor and I are left alone in our mess. Rode down to city with

Mrs. Wanless. At 7 o'clock took little Nettie Morrow and went to Mr. Shakespeare's to marry Mr. Wm. H. H. Conley and Miss Sarah Scott. Nobody present except Mrs. Shakespeare and Mrs. Correy—gentlemen opposed. Dr. Latham and Dr. Correy came in afterwards. Put notices in papers of services and of this marriage. Looked in on choir meeting. Spent night at bank.

Sunday, 2nd after Easter. Beautiful day. Had headache all night and all morning. About nineteen at Sunday School, but found so irregular could do nothing; and must try to have it at different hour. House full at services. Singing not as good as usual. Mrs. Carling's nurse at church and ran off as soon as service was over; so had to foot it out to Post. Stopped and took dinner with Mr. Richards at Quartermaster's Depot and spent some time in conversation and singing with him and Mr. Prey and Mr. Benedict, who afterwards walked with me up to Post. Held services in Major Noyes' quarters at 8 o'clock. Tired out.

April 27th. Beautiful, charming day. Rode down town hoping to hear about lots, but did not. Filed certificate of marriage of Mr. Conley and Miss Scott. Called on Judge Ford. Bought set of Appleton's Encyclopedia of Mr. Abbott for \$42, with money given me by Mrs. Smith to replace that which I lost in Philadelphia. Sent for Tune Books to Chicago, Mr. Morrison paying the telegram—\$5! Sent Bishop Clarkson \$10, my first marriage fee here, to devote to the Indian mission among Santee Sioux. Note from Thomas Williamson from Denver saying he would be here again in two weeks. Also a note from Mrs. Smith containing one from Mrs. Frances DuPont containing some cape gooseberry seeds, which I am very glad indeed to get

Mr. Reed gave me pass to end of track and return and letter of introduction to Mr. Bentland, agent of Railroad Company at Laramie City, as I propose to go up there to secure lots for the church, so that they may, if possible, be in a desirable locality, and that we may not have the miserable experience which we have had here. Mr. Sherman made me a present of a shell watch-guard. Came home to dinner. Mrs. Carling kindly came to take me riding. Mrs. Woolley accompanied us. Went some distance above Post and then down to Cheyenne. Called at Mr. Mannion's, but did not find them in. After return, visited Post Hospital and distributed papers and tracts. Dug up little patch of ground in yard, the beginning of a garden. Spent evening in writing up this journal, and reading Father de Smet.

May 10th, Sunday 4th after Easter. After long waiting and a great deal of trouble and anxiety and writing, I have received the ultimatum of the Railroad Company with reference to the church lots. They refuse to do anything further. We must abide by their remarkable generosity in giving us lots out of town or buy them ourselves. Save us from such generosity and such friends! After spending yesterday in hard work, came home and planted beets and spinach and some potato seed which Aunt Elizabeth Mead sent me by mail. Showery all day yesterday and rained quite hard last night. Seemed very strange and unusual. This has been a beautiful day, a little cool in the morning. Rode down in ambulance as far as Colonel Carling's office and started to walk rest of way, but Mr. Woolley and wife overtook me and took me in. House nearly filled with people. Singing very poor and such that people could not join in! I was mortified. Preached on Confirmation. A Presbyterian clergyman was there,

who afterwards came up and spoke with me. Had terrible blow immediately after; Mr. Sherman came and announced that he will probably leave Cheyenne permanently on Thursday next! Goes into the wholesale grocery business in Omaha and I am almost broken-hearted. Mr. Berger goes on Tuesday, one of my candidates for confirmation. Mrs. Street announced that she would probably go too, another candidate. So it goes in this restless mass of humanity. A Mr. Wolfe came and presented a letter of introduction from Rev. Mr. Foote of Salt Lake. Took lunch with Mr. Street. At Sunday School had twenty-eight scholars. Taught them two hymns and tunes. Had to teach them all together. Went down to bank, but did not gain admittance. Wanted to see Sherman. Alas my friend! Walked out as far as Colonel Carling's with Mr. Isaacs, a lawyer of C., and had a pleasant talk. Spent a while at Mr. Woolley's in the evening.

May 13th. Walked down to town after dinner and went with Mr. Sherman to Mite Society at Mrs. Street's. Had pleasant evening with the goodly number of guests. Forty-two dollars were handed in. Stayed with Mr. Sherman at bank. Sorrowing more and more that my friend is to leave me in the wilderness.

May 14th. Finding myself worthless for anything else, I went up to Fort Sanders with Generals Sherman, Auger, Terry, Colonel Carling, and Mrs. C., Mr. Woolley and Mrs. W., and Mrs. Ball and others. General Gibbon, commander of the Post, invited me to lunch. Lieutenant Pierce, whom I was very glad to see again, lent me his horse and a guide and I rode over to the new town of Laramie to see Major Bent about assigning us a lot for church purposes. Found he had returned to the Fort to din-

ner, so I galloped back. Before coming home I succeeded in seeing him and he kindly promised to set aside one for us, subject to my approval. Lunched at General Gibbons'. Had pleasant visit, but too much hurried to be fully enjoyed. Coming home, had considerable talk with Mr. Marsh, a Presbyterian clergyman from Black Hawk, Colo., who has been in Cheyenne to look after Presbyterian interests.

May 16th. Down town nearly all day at work on church questions. In evening vestry assembled at Dr. Alden's quarters. We were, owing to the alteration in our ideas, but not in our draft, able only to decide upon the vexed question as to where we should build. Determined to build upon our own lots already donated by the Railroad Company. Prepared for Sunday. Almost exhausted.

Sunday, 5th after Easter, May 17th. Mrs. Woolley drove down with me to service. Made address on confirmation, doubtful if there will be anyone to be confirmed. Attendance was not large, owing to muddy state of streets, there having been considerable rain lately, and a very hard one on Friday afternoon. Sunday School was small, also, from same cause. Took leave of dear Sherman with a heavy heart. Mr. Woolley sent down ambulance for me. Major Jackson, Lieutenant Mole of Sanders, and another gentleman rode up with me. Took walk with Mr. Tuttle up the creek. Mr. Palmer and I got into a discussion of church matters which we continued till late in evening. He is a rabid Baptist. Raining some this evening.

May 18th. Went down town and conferred with the granite man and got his estimates for the church, which far exceeded what we anticipated, and took from me my last hope with reference to that mode

of building the church. Submitted the plans to Mr. Preshaw for his estimates. A rain having come on, I took advantage of an ambulance with Mr. Tuttle and came home. Feeling very sad at loss of Mr. Sherman. I wrote to him as a relief. Letter from Mrs. Smith.

May 19th. Doctor and I rode down as far as Colonel Carling's and walked down from there to town. Got plans from Mr. Preshaw and submitted them to Mr. Murray. Called on Mr. Casement and Mr. Carlisle. The latter I fear will draw back from confirmation. Had long talk with him on subject. Called on Mrs. Mills, who has recently come ready for confirmation, but at the last she draws back. Called on Mrs. Shakespeare and had some talk with her. Not prepared. Mrs. Street came in and announced that she was ready. Called to inquire after old Mr. Ward, who is not well. Walked out to Post and found myself almost exhausted. Visited hospital after supper.

May 20th. Dismal day; raining every few minutes. Wrote a long letter to Rev. Mr. Perry, my classmate in Divinity School, in answer to a letter proposing to take some special work about the church for his Sunday School to work for. Proposed to him the chancel furniture. Received a letter from Uncle Joseph Cook of Milton, N. D., saying all are well. Also from Jack Eoff and a package of flower seeds from him. Lieutenant Pierce came down from Fort Sanders this evening. A Mr. Rutledge, a builder, came in and made estimates and a bid for the church. Bought a carpet from Colonel Green, late of Fort Laramie, for \$30.00. After supper Colonel Carling and Judge Ford arrived, and Mr. Woolley and we had a vestry meeting, rejecting the granite question, determining to build of wood,

and giving the contract to Mr. Preshaw. Colonel Carling is to order the lumber at once. The greatest unanimity of thought and feeling prevailed. I feel inexpressible relief that the matter is settled, and that something can now be done at once. *Laus Deo!*

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL

CHEYENNE, D. T., June 23rd, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Today some of the lumber arrived for the church, and probably the remainder will be here tonight. It is all paid for; also the freight over the N. W. R. R., which we got at half price. Over the Union Pacific R. R. it was shipped free. All the windows and sash and door frames have been made here, and are ready to put in. All so far is paid for, and we have about \$300 in treasury. The gentlemen have all been very busy, and they have not been out collecting lately. They are going out, however, now. I do not know how they are likely to succeed, for everything is very dull here now. We hope to be in the church one month from this time. Will it suit you to send us a draft for the remainder of your subscription some time soon? I write thus early supposing you are still in New Mexico and will not be back for some little time. Since you were here it has been the occasion of universal regret that we were compelled to build on our lots which are five blocks from a single respectable dwelling. While up at Laramie City the other day to see Mr. Snyder about getting our lumber over the Pacific railroad free, I fell in with Mr. James A. Evans, who is acting in Mr. Reed's place as superintendent on construction while Mr. R. is absent at Salt Lake. He inquired after the church, etc. I told him of our difficulty with reference to a

lot. He said, "Well, now, I think I can help you out of your trouble." He sent for a map of Cheyenne and pointed out to me where he had a lot on the corner of Eighteenth and Ferguson streets, one block north of the postoffice, and on the southeast corner of the block upon which the school house stands. An admirable location; quite central and good. This he told me he would resign in our favor at the original valuation, \$450. Told him I thought we would take it. The vestrymen agreed, and today I have accomplished the transfer. I propose to pay for it by the Sunday collections, *i. e.*, after making the first payment, which I propose to raise by special subscription (\$150). However, it is confidently expected that when General Dodge learns the circumstances he will surely remit the whole and give us the lot. He is expected here tomorrow, and Colonel Carling is to see him. I trust he may be successful. He ought to be.

Two or three of the ladies got up a *strawberry festival* last Thursday night, which was very pleasant and very successful. It was gotten up in two days, and they cleared about \$250. It was for an organ.

I will let you know when the church is ready for consecration. I hope Bishop Clarkson will be able to come up.

June 30th. Have spent the past month in hard work for the church and now I have to record that I have succeeded in changing the location for the church from Nineteenth and Dodge (four or five squares from any dwelling) to Eighteenth and Ferguson, one square from postoffice. This accomplished through kindness of Joseph A. Evans, Esq., of the Pacific railroad, whom I met at Laramie and

who, finding the trouble I was in with reference to the location of the church, resigned his right to the lot in our favor at the original valuation of \$450.00. Last week, in company with the city engineer, Mr. Winsor, and Mr. R. Lincoln, I assisted in staking out the lot. On the evening of the day before yesterday I called on General Dodge and Mr. Ames, Pres., U. P. R. R., and others of the Directors, intending to ask General D. to give us this lot instead of the others. Finding Colonel Carling there, and that he had already presented the matter and received a gracious answer to the effect, "He thought there would be no difficulty about it, he would speak with Mr. House as soon as he came," I did not introduce the subject. Some of the lumber arrived over a week ago; but, of course, that which we wanted last. The remainder arrived today and I am now having it hauled on the ground. Mr. Preshaw expects to commence work on it tomorrow. He has, while waiting for lumber, gotten out the door and window frames and sash and cross. I determined to devote my wedding fees for the present to ornamenting the chancel window with the (comparatively) new process of "Diaphanie." The materials have arrived and yesterday I tried to transfer them to glass, beginning with St. Peter. Did not succeed to my satisfaction; yet the work looks pretty well. The balusters and rail for the chancel, of red cedar, are nearly all completed. Mr. Richards and workmen at Colonel Carling's are getting it up, and give the work to the church. Mr. Stearns contributes the work on the Bishop's chair. Mrs. Street and Mrs. Morrow got up a festival within thirty-six hours which proved a great success. They cleared about \$250.00, which is to go towards a musical instrument. Went this morning to administer the

S. Com. to a sick man in city hospital named McCabe, but found him dying—did not seem to recognize me. Very sorry, for he seemed earnestly to desire it. After accomplishing various work, came out to Colonel Carling's and told him what I had accomplished. Came home to dinner, and towards evening rode down and called at Colonel Carling's. Mrs. C. received me coldly. Did not ask me to come again. Why they do not come to church, why they are changed toward me I cannot tell. Do not inquire, as I hope they will soon get over their funk, if they are in one. Otto Prey gave me a bunch of radishes out of his garden; they were very nice. Weather is growing very warm; the evenings are generally quite cool and even cold. There is still a great profusion of flowers on the plains. The grass is growing dry and yellow.

July 1st, 1868. Very hot day. Rode down to town on Mrs. Woolley's horse. Saw lumber on the church lot. Saw Mr. Dearborn about the lot and did number of errands. Attended funeral of McCabe. Walked to graveyard in broiling sun. Grave too small and had to wait good while for it to be enlarged. Almost sick from the heat. Letter from Rev. Mr. Robbins, from whom I was very glad to hear. Dr. Alden tried his hand at putting "The Last Supper" upon one of the chancel window panes and succeeded very well. I stained rocking chair for Mr. Woolley and tried similar one for myself, but it had been varnished and I could not get varnish off, so did not succeed very well. Lieutenant Tompkins and wife arrived this evening and as table was rather crowded, Mrs. Woolley invited me to take my meals there for present. Called on Captain Ball, who is suffering from ulcerated legs. Had very agreeable call. Also short one on Mr. Tuttle.

July 2nd. Another hot day. Thermometer 85 degrees in my room. Rode down town with Mr. Woolley. Found that there is a whole carload of heavy lumber still behind and that Mr. Preshaw cannot do anything until it arrives! Somehow nothing runs smoothly. Went to see Mrs. Krause, who is quite low with child-bed. Thought some better. Worked awhile on chairs. After tea Mrs. W. and I drove down to city and called on Mr. and Mrs. Case-ment, Mrs. Gosline, Mrs. Clayton and Miss Wood. Forgot to record a very pleasing announcement of last night. Mr. Sherman drove up as I was sitting on Mrs. Woolley's veranda after tea, and in conversation told me to my great joy that he had last night received a letter which determined him to stay here, after for a long time having had under consideration a very favorable offer of business in Omaha. Thank God! May he still be a blessing and help to the church here. Air quite cool tonight—67 degrees in my room.

July 3rd. Made some attempt at writing sermon, but gave it up at last. Mr. Lincoln concluded to take an offer from Mr. Reed of a situation as *rod-man* on surveying party for U. P. R. R. towards Salt Lake and so started this evening. Mr. Tompkins and I rode down to city with him. Called on Dr. Henry, whose wife I buried last week. Was just only engaged with business. Major Van Vost assumed command of Fort Russell today, to the great relief of many who dislike General Stevenson. Witnessed parade this evening with Mr. William Ruth. Temperature much pleasanter today.

July 4th. Spent nearly whole day planning Rectory and position of buildings on church lot. Rode down to town toward evening. Called to see Mrs. Krause—glad to find her better. Letter from Mr.

Perry. His Sunday School gave me \$68.75 to devote to some special object for the church. Letter from Felgemaker with reference to an organ. Called at Mr. Tuttle's after tea. Temperature very pleasant today. Winds rather high.

Sunday, fourth after Trinity, July 5th. Quite hot again. Rode down to service with Mrs. Woolley. Tolerable congregation. Singing wretched. Preached with good deal of interest. Eight person at S. Com. Took lunch with Mr. Smith. Large Sunday School. Called to see Mr. Bradstreet after Sunday School. Dr. Alden kindly sent down carriage for me. After tea took Mrs. A. over to service. Mr. Tuttle's sermon was a terrible hodge-podge—felt sorry and annoyed. Sat up late reading *The Churchman* and retired exhausted.

July 6th. Rode down town with Mr. Pierce. Consulted with Mrs. Street about ordering a portable pipe organ. Left it with me, so I got money draft for \$241.00 and enclosed it to Derrick, Felgemaker & Co., Buffalo, New York. Letter from the Diaphanie dealer enclosing bill of some new plates which I ordered and telling me he had not the rest on hand. Wrote him again ordering others. Wrote to J. E. House, Esq., land agent of U. P. R. R., with reference to our church lot. Worked on Diaphanie part of afternoon, and then took ride with Mr. Alden and family up the creek to the camp of Major Jackson and Major Whittlesey of the Thirtieth Infantry. Called at General Stevenson's in evening on Mrs. S. and daughter, and to say good-bye to Mrs. Brent.

July 7th. Spent nearly whole day on Diaphanie and succeeded in cleaning the paper off the pictures already on glass. Read some in afternoon and finished "Golbourn's Farewell Counsels." Walked down by creek after tea and gathered some botan-

ical specimens. Called on Lieutenant Tompkins and wife, but found Mrs. Tompkins sick. Terrific blow before dark, which cooled the air very much, weather having been very hot during day.

July 8th. Rode down to town with Doctor and Lieutenant Tompkins. Found at railroad that remainder of our lumber will be here today. Laus Deo! Called on Mrs. Mills; still troubled with much serving on Mrs. Robson, sick, and going back to Denver. On Mrs. Halliday—better. Spoke with her on confirmation. Having learned that there is a great rumpus about taking our melodeon away from Miss Farley, who borrowed it to train her children for an exhibition; borrowed it without my knowledge and without the consent of Mrs. Street, into whose charge I had given it to dispose of; and that the Methodists say (some of whose children are in the school) that if we take it away they will lock up theirs next Sunday, so that we shall not use it, went to see Miss Farley and explain the matter. Gave her the use of it till it is disposed of. Disgusted at the foolish and absurd position of the Methodists. Evidently want something to make a quarrel about. Received Diaphanie designs by mail, and Dr. Alden put upon glass "His Blessing Little Children." Reading "Bible Teaching in Nature." Little rain in evening. Called on Mrs. Woolley and Mrs. Wells after tea. Colonel Carling wishes me to call vestry meeting, which I did accordingly for Friday evening at 7 o'clock at Colonel's office. Letter from Jack Eoff, who is now enjoying vacation in the country. Very warm day, but delightful air to-night.

July 9th. Intensely hot, 92 degrees in the shade, 125 or 130 degrees in the sun. Found the remainder of the lumber at the depot. Went at once to get

man to haul it on the ground. Called on Dr. Beddell's family and Mr. Schiber. Met Mrs. Street and told her the state of the case with reference to the melodeon. Very much vexed. Dined with Mr. Sherman at Ford House. Did some errands for Dr. Alden and came home in big wagon. Spent remainder of afternoon in Diaphanie. Exhausted.

July 10th. Very hot in the morning. Drove Doctor's horse down to town. Saw lumber on the lot. Called on Mrs. Rutledge, the poor woman whose husband committed suicide some time ago. Churchwoman, but has been able to come to service only once. Called on Mr. Slaughter's family, whom I found quite pleasant people. Did some errands and came home to dinner. Prepared for Sunday. Wrote to Moller for some materials for Diaphanie—to Derrick, Felgemaker & Co., to send me No. 5 organ instead of second-hand No. 6, if not too late—to Wenderoth, Taylor & Brown, enclosing draft for \$4.00. Quite a delightful rain this evening. Doctor and I walked down to Colonel Carling's office to attend vestry meeting, but Judge Ford and Mr. Sherman failed to come, and Mr. Woolley was too sick to go, so we had to give it up. Worked some at Diaphanie. Spent while at Mr. Tuttle's.

July 11th. Worked at removing paper from the pictures nearly all day. Rained quite hard this evening again. Has been dull all day. Called at Mr. Tuttle's and Mr. Woolley's. Dr. Munroe arrived from Fort Laramie.

Sunday, 5th after Trinity, July 12th. Delightful day. Doctor drove Mrs. S. and myself down to service, but having bad headache did not come in himself. Rather thin congregation. No musical instrument there and no choir. I started the Gloria in excelsis and Mr. Smith and Mr. Hutchinson the

psalms and hymns. Good Sunday School. Dined with Mr. Webster. Received note and a quitclaim deed for the church lot from Mr. House. Thank God! After so much tribulation that matter is settled to our satisfaction. Mrs. Woolley called for me and brought me home. Exceedingly tired and exhausted. Attended Post service in evening. Very few there. Mr. Tuttle preached extemporaneously and it was much better than his usual efforts.

July 13th. Rode down to town with Dr. Munroe and Mr. Pierce. Called on Mrs. Morrow and gained permission to get materials for cushions for church. Found Mr. Preshaw commenced work on church this morning. Did lot of errands and came home. Put the last touches on the four panes of the chancel window on which I have been working. After tea Doctor and I drove down to vestry meeting at Colonel Carling's. Judge Ford and Charles Sherman came and we had a very pleasant meeting talking over the finances and the lot, and the position of the church thereon.

July 14th. Rode down to town in Doctor's carriage. Called at Mr. Morrow's, Mr. Stearn's, Mr. Wardman's, Mr. Willis' and Mr. Dayton's. Found Mrs. Dayton quite weak and sick and about to start East as the only hope of restoration. Dined with Mr. Sherman and then went and assisted in laying the foundation for the sills of the church. Went to the depot at train time and welcomed Bishop Clarkson and Rev. Dr. Keene of Milwaukee. Mr. Tuttle and I persuaded Bishop Clarkson to stay with us over night, but Dr. Keene determined to go on to Laramie. Took Bishop around to see the church foundation. Mr. T. asked him to preach at Post, so service was gotten up on short notice. I read the lessons and prayers and Bishop preached from St.

Matt. xviii:4. The humility of the little child. It was a delightful extempore effort. Sat with Bishop and Mr. T. till 11 o'clock. Air delightful tonight.

July 15th. Bishop Clarkson came in soon after I was dressed, while I was parleying with my wash-woman. Was much pleased with my chancel decorations. New art to him. Mr. Tuttle engaged to call for me to go and see Bishop off, but after bolting my breakfast, as he did not come, I went to his house and lo! he had gone off without me! I was very much vexed. Lieutenant Pierce lent me his horse and I rode down, but too late to see him. Letter from Charley Cook enclosing photograph of himself. Met Mr. Lathrop, who asked me to go up to his place in Black Hills with him this evening to have some trout fishing. Concluded to do so; but notification was sent me to officiate at a wedding this evening, so obliged to defer it. Dined at Mr. Sparhawk's and had conversation after dinner. Called at Dr. Corey's and as a rain came up, made a long call. Priced some buildings which thought might do for a Rectory. Lady to be married arrived on the train from the East at 7 o'clock. Married them at the Magnolia Laundry on O'Neil street. Received \$5.00, which goes toward my window. Dr. Girard came up on train and I rode out home with him. Called at Mr. Tuttle's to inquire if he had heard of my Sunday School books. Explained his running away from me this morning.

July 16th. Spent most of day in town making calls and performing other work. Came out to the Black Hills on evening train. Did not meet Mr. Lathrop at the "Tie Pile" as agreed, and his clerk was not there to inform me if he would be there, so after waiting about a half hour I started to walk over to his camp, seven miles off. Had been good

deal of rain and the grass was wet. Got into a swamp and got thoroughly wet up to the knees. When I got some distance, and it was growing dark, I saw a man in a buggy at some distance, stopping and evidently observing me. At first I felt somewhat afraid, but still continued, and at last, when within gun shot, I waved my handkerchief, as signal of peace. As I approached, to my joy, found it was Mr. Lathrop! He had been detained, but thought he should reach the station in time. The night air grew chilly and I was cold when we arrived at the camp. A Frenchman was routed up, and in a while gave us a comfortable supper and we were soon comfortable.

July 17th. Rising this morning, I was charmed by the beauty of the situation which my friend has chosen for his temporary residence. On the top of a steep hill, rapidly descending on every side, and from the bay window in the eastern side of the house commanding a most extended and charming view of wild mountain scenery. Mr. Lathrop found, after an absence of a couple of days, that his camp was all in an uproar and many men drunk. Intended to go fishing with me, but the state of the camp prevented, so I went alone, although he offered a man, but I thought I should enjoy myself alone since my friend could not be with me. I walked and climbed rocks until I was nearly exhausted, and at last came to *Fish Creek*. The scenery was grand, and the flowers exquisite and in great profusion. Up to 3 o'clock I had caught but one fish, although I tried different kinds of flies. At last I abandoned them and, having caught a fat grasshopper, I pulled him in pieces and tried him. With him I caught ten or twelve trout! Then it was necessary for me to start home. Came near being lost on my return, but at

last I came where I found timber had been cut and I knew I was not far from the camp. Mr. Lathrop had gone away on business, but he returned by bed time. Almost exhausted by my day's labor.

July 18th. My friend expected to take me to the station this morning, but we overslept ourselves. I spent the forenoon in rest and preparation for Sunday, expecting to come down in afternoon. We started, but when we got within ten miles' drive of the tie pile, the train passed and I was fixed for Sunday! I was very sorry, but it could not be helped. More troubled on account of the Sunday School than the service. However, if it must be so, I thought, it is all right, and it is surely exceedingly agreeable to lengthen out my visit with Mr. Lathrop. He drove me round by "Cache le Poudre Rock," whose grand rugged beauty I enjoyed very much. Most of our drive was in the rain, but as we had a top buggy and did not get wet, we enjoyed it. Commenced reading Mrs. H. B. Stowe's "Agnes of Sorrento." Spent very pleasant evening.

Sunday, 6th after Trinity, July 19th. Most charming morning. Read the lessons and other parts of the service, sung some, and then settled down in the bay window to read and enjoy the magnificent view. Mr. L. was called away a good deal of the time to confer with men who only come in from their camps on Sundays. But when he did come in he was very agreeable. Business troubled him when I first arrived, and he was very moody, but he has greatly improved on acquaintance. Late in the evening we drove out, although it was raining again. My friend is so passionately devoted to flowers that we never went out but he brought some home, and this evening he gathered them in the rain. Missed supper again, so the Frenchman catered for us and did

very well. Spent evening in reading aloud to Mr. L. and in very pleasant conversation. Did not get to bed till very late after making arrangements to get up very early and meet the passenger train.

July 20th. Man did not come to call us until it was too late to get off. However, we got up and had an early breakfast. Then Mr. L. proposed to take me to the 10 o'clock train. Took up three little pine trees from the hill on which the house stands, hoping that they may grow as souvenirs of a very pleasant visit. Also picked up some surface specimens of the silver ore, near a mine over which the house is built. We started—stopped and picked flowers—missed the train again—tried to get “Sherman,” hoping to overtake the train, but were entangled in the country and did not get there until noon. Mr. L. took train for Fort Sanders, and I was obliged to stay until 5:30 p. m. Taking leave of Mr. L., he kindly urged me to come up again *next week*, saying he should have better arrangements and would get me to the train on time the next time I came. Walked down to the Summit Rock after a very good lunch at Mr. Tibbits’. Gathered a delicate little bouquet to send to Sister Julia in a letter. Found the monkshood and the cyclamen (I think) growing at the Summit. Plants which in the East have been introduced from Europe. Arranged large bouquet for Charley Sherman, and then wrote letter to Julia and one to Charley Hamlin. On the train I found Harry Blynn and had pleasant conversation with him. When I arrived in Cheyenne found letter from Mr. Hayden of the Milwaukee-Chicago Union, saying Moore, Kelly & Co. of Chicago have made an assignment and Mr. K. has sent my order for S. S. books to him to fill. After three months they show some signs of life by failing! I think

they richly deserve it. I was never so vexed with anything in my life. I hope I am now to get out of this annoyance. Fortunately found an ambulance coming out, so that I got out home. Folks were very glad to see me, and were wondering what had become of me. Many inquiries had been made about me. There was a large congregation on Sunday, but no Sunday School, as it rained after dinner.

July 21st. Drove down town this morning. Visited the church and found things progressing very nicely. Cross was raised while I was there. I think the whole is going to look very pretty. Did some errands, talked some time with Charley Sherman and started out home. Met Major Jackson and Lieutenant Link just going to stable for a horse, so I took them in. Afterwards drove back to Colonel Carling's camp for Dr. Alden, but he was not ready to come. Ordered three sheets of Diaphanie for Mr. Lathrop. Called at Mr. Woolley's and Mr. Ball's. Had pleasure of introduction to General Harney at Mr. Woolley's. Mrs. Ball gave me a couple of boxes of flowers which had been upset. Fixed them and gave to Mrs. Alden. Dr. Alden had letter from Major Noyes at Fort McPherson, and in it he informed me that he had procured cedar lumber for me at last, by sending out his men for the logs and having them sawed up at the Post. Joyful news to me. Wrote to let him know how to ship it.

July 22nd. Rode down to Quartermaster's Depot in the sick ambulance. Conferred with Colonel Carling about the painting and glazing, etc. Walked from there to town. On advice of Mr. Preshaw, tried to dispose of the ceiling lumber for the church in order to try to have it plastered instead. Did not succeed. However, riding home with Mr. Woolley in evening, on mentioning it, he offered to take the

lumber. Building progressed nicely, putting on the sheeting. Lunched at Mr. Smith's store. Called upon to go to the Rollin's House to see a poor young man dying from an accidental gun shot wound, name Samuel Beers, conductor on the railroad. Hardly conscious. Tried to say a few words to him, but apparently of little use. Prayed with him and commended him into the hands of a merciful Saviour. The gentlemen present were affected to tears. Sat a good while with him, hoping there might be a lucid interval. Went to call upon a Baptist, Dr. D., stopping at Mr. Whipple's. Returned to the sick man, hoping to find him able to comprehend me, but he was evidently sinking. A sad sight to see a fine, manly form, in full health and strength, so suddenly cut down! Of how small account is our earthly life! The care, and trial, and trouble, and anxiety of early childhood and youth, and the struggles of manhood to be brought to so sudden a termination—to go out like a spark. If there were no hereafter, what a waste! If there is no preparation for the glorious portion for which a good Father designs us, how useless is it all! What a terrible waste, and trifling! Called at Mr. Stearns' to tell him about the cedar lumber and inquire about the materials for cushioning the church. Mrs. S. gave me a dish of ice cream. Rode out with Mr. Woolley and General Auger and son. General brought me news of Rev. Mr. Poote of Salt Lake City. Called with Rev. Mr. Tuttle on Lieutenant Benner of Eighteenth Infantry in evening. Found him and his wife very agreeable. Note from Moller saying has sent me more varnish for my picture work. Weather very pleasant today.

July 23rd. Rode down to Colonel Carling's in ambulance and conferred with him about plastering the church. Seemed favorable to it. Met Mr. Wool-

ley there, and I rode with him to the church. Conferred with Mr. Preshaw and Mr. Myers with reference to the plastering. Tried to find Mr. Jones to see if he would make a bid on same, but he was not in town. Inquired for Mr. Beers—poor fellow died this morning and body was sent on the train to meet his sister at Omaha. Found Mr. Lathrop in town and had a pleasant chat and dined with him at "Ford's." Wrote to Brother Hitchings at Denver to let him know I received the Prayer Books and to answer his last two letters. Saw Robinson to talk over painting. Rode out with General Slemmer and General Hunt to the Post, having with us in ambulance a couple of young eagles which Mr. Tuttle had procured from the Indians. Called at Mr. Woolley's in the evening and met Generals Harney, Auger and Wessels and Lieutenant Benner and Major Jackson. Delightful temperature today. Cool this evening. Wrote to Mr. S. B. Reed, telling him the progress of the church here and asking if he will dispose of his lot which lies alongside of the church lot. Also to Cousin Charley Cook to tell him that I think he would succeed if he came out here, and of the prospects of the place. Enclosed photograph of self to Uncle Lewis Cook.

July 24th. Rode down in hospital ambulance to Colonel Carling's and told him about plastering. Walked from there to Cheyenne. Made bargain with Myers, the plasterer. Attended to various things. Called on Mrs. Lafferty and Mrs. Hutchinson. Came up with Mr. Tuttle. Called on Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Woolley to bid them good-bye, the former going to Boston, the latter to Omaha. Commenced writing up the minutes of the vestry, in order that they may be preserved. Progressing nicely with the church and it is greatly admired. Rather warm, but pleasant.

July 25th, St. James' Day. Quite hot today, but delightful breeze and cool in the evening. Rode down to Colonel Carling's in hospital ambulance; conferred with him about building and then walked to town. Authorized Mr. Preshaw to wainscot the church instead of plastering down to baseboards. Tried staining for the rafters. Made final arrangements with the plasterer. Called at Mr. Ward's. Mrs. Ward announced that she was going to have her child baptized in our church (she is a R. C.). Old Mr. W. absent at W. Bluff. Called a moment on Mrs. Connelly. Letter from Rev. Mr. Hinman of the Santee Sioux Mission, acknowledging my small contribution and telling me they were prospering. Wish I were with him! Rode out with Mr. Tuttle. Called on Colonel and Mrs. Adams in evening, and on Mr. Tuttle for something to give my Sunday School scholars; my books have not yet got through. Dr. Girard got back from Fort Laramie this evening, very glad to get back.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL

CHEYENNE, WYO., July 30th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Yours of 27th inst. reached me today, and contained the check for \$500 for the church, for which we are very much obliged.

The advertisement for the school I presented to Dr. Bedell, editor and proprietor of the *Cheyenne Argus*, and he said he should put it into the daily issue and print it right along. I should like to put it into one of the other papers, also. I will see what I can do.

We are getting on very nicely with the church. We are out of debt—at least will be tomorrow when a small bill or two is paid—and we have several hundred dollars in the treasury.

I have been at work shellacking the rafters, and I intended to do the whole work of staining and varnishing them also. But with the great clumsy ladders which alone are to be had here I fear I shall have to give it up. The labor is too severe. I have undertaken it to save money for other objects—*e. g.*, a fence and other necessary expenses. I shall do the staining and varnishing of the pews, wainscoting, etc.

Everybody is quite proud of our church already. It is an ornament to the place.

I have a portable pipe organ on the way. It was in Chicago last Saturday. I hope the people will find it satisfactory. I rather went against their judgment, or rather *impression* in getting it instead of a reed instrument, which I detest.

After three months of waiting my Sunday School library, etc., has arrived. I was never so tried about anything in my life. They came at last from the *Milwaukee Church Union*, Messrs. Moore, Kelly & Co. of Chicago having made an assignment. They deserved to fail, being so negligent of business.

Hoping soon to welcome you, I am,

Yours in Christ and His S. Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL

CHEYENNE, WYO., Sept. 7th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Yours of 3rd inst. I received on my return on Saturday last from a tour to Fort Sanders, Laramie City and the Black Hills. I had premonitory symptoms that I had used my strength up to the last point, on the Saturday before the Consecration of the Church; but I kept up until after you returned to Denver. I was then quite wretched and sick, merely from overwork, which showed itself

in prostration and a violent attack of dyspepsia. I should have gone off at once to a quiet retreat of my friend, Mr. A. G. Lathrop, in the Black Hills, as I intended to do. But the gentlemen thought I ought to stay that week and direct the painting of the outside of the church and the cushioning, and the making of the chancel furniture. I tried to do so, but I was so wretched all the week that I concluded to ask Mr. Tuttle to take my service for the 30th, and on Saturday I went up to Fort Sanders, where I had been urged to go and hold a service during the stay of the Railroad Commissioners. I held a service on Sunday morning, and immediately after at headquarters held a baptismal service and christened the infant daughter of General J. H. Potter, Mrs. Blair (wife of Democratic nominee for Vice President) and General W. T. Sherman standing as sponsors. I was detained at Sanders until Wednesday morning. While there a number of persons spoke to me upon the subject, wishing that something could be done for Laramie. I went to the town and visited people there, and found that services are very much desired and that they want a church. There is no service of any kind there at present, though I learn since my return here that a new Methodist preacher who has been sent here intends to hold services there on Sunday evenings. The people there who are Churchmen and those well disposed toward the Church look to me to do something there, as I am the only clergyman of the Church within reach. I told them I would do what I could. So I made an appointment for next Sunday evening. But my hands are full here now, for I today started my parish school, on faith—but more of this hereafter. Some pious ladies of different denominations have started a union Sunday School, which are my detes-

tation, from experience, at Laramie, and they are trying to get the idea started that they must have a *Union Church* also. One earnest Churchwoman was engaged in it, as she thought from force of circumstances. I told her the way in which I believed the matter would end, and then she determined to take steps in the right direction and to gradually withdraw from the union. She will start a little Sunday School for the Church. I sent her since my return a lot of catechisms and Sunday School papers, and subscribed for 20 copies of *The Young Christian Soldier* to be sent to her. In order to take time by the forelock and get the start of any denomination there, I engaged this lady to do what she could in the matter of subscriptions at Laramie, and also Mrs. Bent at the Commissioners' house at the Fort to do what she could at Sanders, and accordingly sent them subscription lists. Dr. Durant is very much interested in Laramie. It is *his* town as this is General Dodge's, and those who know him believe that he will do something handsome for the Church. He is to be out shortly and we shall know.

Laramie is going to amount to much more than we suspected when we were there in May last. The railroad company has built a large, fine hotel there and large shops are nearly completed and a round-house for 21 engines. I believe there is a permanent population and it will doubtless be a place of resort. It is far more attractive than Cheyenne.

It was suggested in conversation with people at Fort Sanders that if an active young man could be found who would make this venture for Christ and His Church, that he could receive the appointment as chaplain for the Fort and by devoting half the day to Laramie he would be able to build up the Church there. It is right on the railroad, there are

cultivated people there, and, in my estimation, there is no sacrifice in it except good manly blows and hard work for God and His kingdom among men. But for mercy sake, for the sake of the Church, let it be a young man, and a man with some snap, and not an old fossil in the shape of a Chaplain who like one I might name seems to think of nothing but excursions "to have a good time" and is now going on another leave of 30 or 40 days for the second time since early last spring, besides other shorter ones.

If necessary, could you aid us any in building a church at Laramie? and will you not try to get some man to come there? They have asked me for Prayer Books. I have none to spare here. If you have any on hand to spare, will you be kind enough to send them immediately by express, so that, if possible, they may reach me in time for next Sunday?

Now as to Convocation: I am very sorry indeed that it is utterly out of my power to go. There are two obstacles. First, it is on Friday, so late in the week that I cannot get back here for Sunday, and I must not be away again if I can help it without leaving someone else in my place which I did last Sunday week. The church was almost empty. I could not have *him* even, in this case, for he is off tomorrow on his leave. And I cannot close the church. The second obstacle is the expense, counting meals, something like \$50 there and back. I want to see my mother this Fall if I can, and I cannot stand both expenses. It would have been a very great gratification to me to be at the consecration of the church, and especially at the organization of the Convocation. You do me too great an honor in appointing me to preach the sermon, since I am the latest arrival in the jurisdiction, and I appreciate it very highly. I am sorry from the circumstances named that I must

decline. Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind honor. I shall try to send you a report, which I will direct to you at Golden City.

I hope Mr. Spencer has arrived safely. He started the day I returned.

As it turned out, I had but two days of quiet rest in the hills. On Friday evening I returned to Fort Sanders and Laramie to take the cars in the morning for home. I wanted to see the lady in Laramie, Mrs. Ivinson, as I had delegated her to see if a young Baptist student for the ministry really intended to remain and open a school which he was talking of doing, and if not to make arrangements for opening a Parish School at once, by sending my own teacher there for the present until I could get another out. He had concluded to do so—but intends to teach only until Christmas. I intend then (D. V.) to open a Parish School, and I shall be much obliged if you will put it on your memorandum to secure a good teacher when you go East. Vocal music I consider indispensable in such an one, and if she knows an instrument, so much the better. It is thought 40 or 50 children can be secured there. I am very sorry I was a few days too late in going up there. We ought to have a Missionary on this railroad to take advantage of these openings, to be a watchman for the future interests of the Church. We ought now to have a man to hold services at Benton, and Rawlin's Springs, and at Green River. The latter place alone will probably not amount to anything after next Winter, and yet it may. And then beyond and off the railroad is South Pass City, at the Sweet-water gold mines, which needs looking after. But where are the men? It makes one's heart sick to contemplate the destitution, the want of men to enter into these fair fields ripe for the harvest! The

so-called "good pioneers," the Methodists, etc., are not the pioneers in this far West. The population is too advanced, too intelligent for them. They want the Church; although the want may not be clearly defined in their own minds. It is a kind of unconscious prophecy like "the whole creation groaning and travailling together in pain." But to come back, I organized my Parish School this morning with 7 scholars, and the promise of a good many others. I shall teach an hour or two per day, and take charge of the religious instruction. I engaged Miss Farley, the teacher, simply because she was about to open a school again, and I did not wish to cut off her means of support, as I believed I should, should I open my school. She is not the person I want. She neither sings nor plays, and she is not so cultivated a person as I should like. Besides, she has just recently become a member of our Church, and knows but little about it. She has not got into the spirit of it. She may improve.

But I must bring my long letter to a close. I hope it has not wearied you. It is a report of present operations.

Again expressing my great regret that I cannot be with you and the brethren, I am, my dear Bishop,

Yours in Christ and His Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, WYOMING TERR.; Sept. 16th, 1868.
*To Rt. Rev. George M. Randall, D. D., Miss. Bp.
Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico.*

MY DEAR BISHOP:—I herewith send you a report of my work within your jurisdiction up to time of this present writing. I arrived in Cheyenne on the evening of the 14th January, 1868, having been

commended by Bishop Clarkson, through whom I was sent out here, to C. D. Sherman, Esq., S. B. Reed, Esq., J. D. Woolley, Esq., and Dr. C. D. Alden, Surgeon at Fort Russell, gentlemen who had interested themselves in the establishment of the Church here, who had taken some steps to that effect and had communicated with Bishop Clarkson with reference to it and the sending out of a clergyman. Bishop Clarkson went upon the supposition that so long as this was a part of Dakota it was in his jurisdiction. You yourself, Rt. Rev. Sir, reasoned otherwise, and Bishop Clarkson transferred me and his engagements here to you and your jurisdiction.

The gentlemen were able to secure a comfortable building erected for a public school, which we could occupy for our services half the day on Sundays. On 19th January we held our first service, which was well attended and the responses and singing good. Many persons here were found to be interested and it was thought wise to effect an organization at once and take measures to erect a church building. Accordingly a meeting of those interested was called at Kountze Bros. & Co.'s Bank on the 27th January, when about twenty gentlemen assembled, discussed the matter and elected a Vestry of seven and started a subscription for the church and the first quarter of the Rector's salary. The Vestry was composed of the following gentlemen: S. B. Reed, General Superintendent of Construction, U. P. R. R.; Colonel E. B. Carling, A. Q. M., U. S. A.; C. H. Alden, M. D., Post Surgeon, Fort Russell; C. D. Sherman, Esq., Judge G. W. Ford, J. D. Woolley, Esq., and T. J. Street, Esq. S. B. Reed, Esq., and Colonel Carling were chosen Wardens. Upon the organization of the Vestry it was deter-

mined to name the Church St. Mark's, in consideration of the fact that St. Mark's Church, Philadelphia, Pa., had given one thousand dollars to aid in the erection of a church here. Upon our transfer to the jurisdiction, you, Rt. Rev. Sir, assuming to fulfill the engagement of supplying that amount of aid to the work here. The Vestry elected the Rev. Joseph W. Cook, Rector, and voted him a salary for the present of twelve hundred dollars (\$1,200) to be paid quarterly in advance. The subscription was pushed until it amounted to over three thousand dollars (\$3,000) and considerable was paid into the Secretary and Treasurer of the Vestry, C. D. Sherman, Esq. Plans for a church building were presented and discussed and finally one by Dr. Alden and the Rector was decided upon. The lumber was purchased by Colonel Carling in Chicago, and, through the kind interposition of Mr. Taylor of that city, was shipped free of charge over the Chicago & N. W. R. R. The same favor was granted us by the U. P. R. R. The erection of the building was commenced about the 15th July and was ready for consecration the 23rd of August. I offer below an account of the services on that interesting occasion, and a description of the building which I clip from the *American Churchman*. Our congregations have generally been very good—much better in the church than when we worshipped in the school house. About the first of March I organized a Mite Society, which has met with very great favor and success. They have devoted a part of their earnings to the purchase of an instrument of music, and the remainder toward uniformly cushioning the pews of the church throughout, so that we may present to strangers, occasional worshippers, and the

poor, the very same comforts that the more wealthy in this world's goods may enjoy.

A Strawberry Festival was held in June, the proceeds of which were devoted to an organ. I have discouraged the holding of festivals and fairs for the raising of money for religious purposes, believing the principle false and pernicious. Unfortunately it has become so common a means of raising money that it is sometimes hard to restrain it.

Since my arrival here I have officiated on seventy-four (74) occasions, and have performed the following official acts:

Baptisms (adults)	3
Baptisms (infants)	5
Presented for confirmation, May 24th—	
Males	2
Females	1
Presented for confirmation, Aug. 23rd—	
Males	1
Females	4
	<hr/>
	8
Marriages	4
Burials	17

Communicants, 20, who have connected themselves with the Church here. There are others who have not yet reported themselves.

In the Sunday School there are about seventy-five scholars, more or less regular in attendance. Owing to the uncertain stay of people in the community, I have heretofore been unable to depend upon teachers and so have superintended the Sunday School myself, taught them altogether orally, acted as chorister and librarian. Owing to new duties recently assumed I have been obliged to ask for teachers. Last Sunday three offered themselves and were put

in charge of the older girls, I myself still teaching the boys—and the Sunday previous I was enabled to separate the infant class and put it in charge of a competent teacher. There is a grand opening for a parish school here and I tried to fill it. I opened such a school on 7th September, but owing to the utter incompetency of the teacher was obliged to close it at the end of the week, as I was unable myself to take hold of it so as to devote my whole time to it. I am in hopes soon to be able to secure a proper teacher and open it under better auspices.

There has been collected here for building and other purposes somewhere in the neighborhood of \$3,800. In addition to this, we have received from yourself, Rt. Rev. Sir, \$1,000; from Church of St. Innocence, W. Point, N. Y., \$75; miscellaneous, \$75; from Calvary Church, Germantown, Pa., \$67.75 (for special purposes, which I have devoted to the chancel furniture; from Bishop Clarkson (for traveling purposes of Missionary), \$100; from Board of Domestic Missions, two quarters' salary of Missionary, \$300; from Bishop Randall, one quarter's salary of Missionary, \$150; total, \$5,509.75.

\$3,800.00

1,000.00

75.00

17.00

67.75

100.00

300.00

150.00

\$5,509.75

I have spent all my time at this post except one Sunday when I was providentially detained in the Black Hills, and one Sunday (August 30th), which

I spent at Fort Sanders, Rev. E. B. Tuttle supplying my place in Cheyenne.

When at Fort Sanders and Laramie City I was applied to by the citizens of those places to do something for Laramie City. I have started a subscription for a church building. A little Sunday School has been organized; and last Sunday evening I went up the railroad after my service here and held a service in a building formerly used as a dance hall. To my great surprise it was crowded and many were unable to gain admittance and numbers stood through the whole service. Copies of the Mission Service were distributed and the people joined heartily in the service and were as quiet, attentive a congregation as I ever saw. I expect to hold services regularly there on Sunday evenings until relieved by a Missionary for that point and the railroad, whom I hope will soon be secured.

Many other points of interest present themselves, my Dear Bishop, but I have already probably exceeded the bounds of the report which you intended.

For the interest of the Church I hope and pray the House of Bishops may be guided to still further divide these immense missionary jurisdictions, so that the golden opportunities for planting the Church may not be lost.

May God the Holy Ghost be with you, my Dear Bishop, and the brethren in your deliberations for the interests of the Saviour's Kingdom. I am very sorry I cannot be with you. As ever,

Yours in Christ and His S. Church,
JOSEPH W. COOK.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

FT. SANDERS, WYO. TERR., Oct. 5th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Owing to the obstinacy of a wretched stage driver, who refused to do his duty

until he got ready, I was delayed on the road in Iowa for five hours on Friday and consequently failed to make connection at Omaha that evening, and, as a further consequence, I did not reach Cheyenne to fulfill my appointment. I regret it very much, but was obliged to smother my wrath and accept the situation. I traveled all day Sunday and was thus prevented from disappointing the people at Laramie. I held services last night at the hotel and preached to a very large congregation, who, as heretofore, joined heartily in the service and listened with the strictest attention to me. A Vestry meeting is appointed for tonight and I stay over to attend it. I will keep this letter open and if anything of importance occurs I will inform you.

I am again doomed to disappointment with reference to a teacher for my school. I heard from the Clergy in Omaha the most flattering accounts of Miss Earle of Detroit, and was exceedingly anxious to secure her. I think she herself would have come, but her mother could not think of her coming further west than Omaha, especially as she would be entirely among strangers. Now that you are in the East, would you do me the favor to secure me one as soon as possible? I want a good woman, not too young, able to teach all ordinary branches and French and music. I want her to be able to teach *vocal music*, considering it an indispensable thing in a good parish school, and if she be able to teach instrumental music it will be so much more to her advantage in the way of increasing her income. If you think it best to offer a definite salary, please do so. Perhaps \$400 per annum over and above expenses would be fair, and her expenses out here. Perhaps an advertisement in one or two of the

church papers East would bring out someone. Please do as you think best about that.

The young man who has been teaching in Laramie, I hear, is likely to give up soon. If he does, Mr. Batchelor is thinking seriously of taking hold of the school, which I hope he may do, since it will be of advantage to him in brushing up his English and give him some time for study.

May the Holy Spirit be with you and the rest of the members of the great Council of the Church and direct your legislation to the glory of God and the furtherance of the Church of Christ!

With sincere regards,

Yours in Christ and His S. Church,
JOSEPH W. COOK.

P. S.—Nothing of importance occurred at the Vestry meeting.
J. W. C.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

LARAMIE CITY, WYO., Oct. 26th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Yours of the 14th and 19th inst. have come to hand and the latter one has rendered me inexpressible satisfaction and relief. I promise myself that I now begin to see my visions take shape, and I shall soon have my school a pleasing fact. I am very much obliged to you for attending to this matter for me. It is an enterprise entirely my own and for which I make myself personally responsible. I am less able to sustain it now than I was when I first resolved upon it, for I then counted upon a quarterly stipend from you; but as you have sent me only the first quarter's I conclude you have withdrawn it, although you have never said so. I have not the slightest doubt but that when the school is started it will be self-supporting. But it will involve considerable expense

to start it. I must provide desks, and chairs, and stove, fuel, and the expense of my teacher out here, etc. I imagine I shall have to borrow a couple of hundred dollars.

I hope that you may be able to send me an associate at the same time. I want very much to go over this road to look out for the interests of the Church and especially at Gilmer near Bear River, and Ft. Bridger. But I cannot do so profitably until there is some one to leave behind for a Sunday.

I had an excellent and very respectable congregation here last night. A week ago last night the train was very much delayed and we arrived too late to hold service. This seemed providential, for the *Vigilantes* started out about service time to clear the town of the worst of the rogues and the whole town was in excitement. They hung three men that night, and next morning at nine o'clock in the broad daylight they hung another. Two innocent men were shot in the melee and have since died, and another is wounded in the arm. It was a fearful night—a perfect reign of terror. But it will tend to quiet the place. It was exceedingly dangerous before with garroting, robbing and shooting.

The school house here has not yet been built, it being impossible to get the lumber through from Omaha, nearly all the rolling stock of the railroad being employed in pushing on construction materials in order to hurry on the road to Salt Lake. The school teacher here does not amount to much. He is a candidate for the Congregationalist ministry. He was one of the *Vigilantes* and now spends a great deal of his time in a billiard hall owned and conducted by the captain of the band.

Mr. Batchelor now has a more favorable situation in the charge of the water works of the railroad

upon two or three divisions, and promises himself after he gets things fixed up that he will have considerable time to study. I have been appointed Superintendent of Public Schools and expect to set off Laramie as a district shortly and the 1st of January open a public school. Now if I can get some good young churchman out here to take it, it would be of advantage to our cause.

I have announced a sociable to be organized on Wednesday evening of this week at Mr. Iverson's. I hope it will accomplish something towards forming society and also towards procuring things necessary to the Church.

Our congregations in Cheyenne are excellent. We have put up two large coal stoves instead of digging the cellar and heating from below, since the gentlemen thought we were not able to accomplish that this season. It does not disfigure the church as I feared. My church furniture progresses slowly. Your *throne* is in its place and is a beautiful piece of work. It is a gift from the man who is making the rest of the furniture. Mr. Woolley by the aid of friends in Chicago procured all the lumber, doors, sash, glass, paint, and all material necessary to build the Rectory of St. Mark's, and \$500 towards building it; and its transfer over the N. W. R. R. at half price. We hope to get it free over our railroad. It is probably detained from the same cause as the materials for the school house here.

I have been counting very much on a visit from Bishop Tuttle, and now he writes me he thinks he must fail me for fear of snow in the mountains. I am very sorry. So it goes. The clergy pass and repass me and neither I nor the people get any benefit of their even having been in the country.

I am thankful the convention has been so quiet and hope it may continue so to the end. I will write Miss Peters and enclose to you and beg you to do me the favor to forward as I do not know the address of herself or Rector.

May God bless and keep you, my dear Bishop.
Yours in Christ and His Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

The Methodist preacher has arrived in Cheyenne and is said to be a very tame affair. J. W. C.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

LARAMIE, WYO., Evening, Oct. 26th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Can you not get a chance for Mr. Batchelor at Cheshire Academy or some such institution where he can make direct preparation for this S. work? He is of such an age that he ought, it seems to me, to devote all his time and attention to it. He will make but slow progress here at best. He is anxious to give up all for that purpose. He is not prepared now to become distinctly a candidate for S. Orders unless you are ready to give him a large dispensation. I should like to see him have the opportunity of good preparation. We hope to have a meeting of vestry this evening. They are so slow. But if I or an associate could stay on the ground a while I think it would go along faster.

I wish someone would set us up in the matter of a school house in Cheyenne.

As ever, yours very sincerely.

JOSEPH W. COOK.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Nov. 27th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—Yours of the 2nd and 13th inst. came duly to hand and their contents were a

source of great pleasure to me. Mr. Cornell did not arrive until last night. He was so long in coming, after the time named, that I began to think he had receded from his determination. I knew Mr. C. in the General Seminary and so needed no introduction. I am very glad indeed he has come, and I hope and pray that his work in this territory may be blessed. From your response to my proposition for an associate mission, the headquarters to be located here, I thought all along that you intended to comply and made my arrangements accordingly. Mr. Cornell informs me that no such idea was presented to him, and he has received instructions to establish himself in Laramie. I trust that it will turn out all right, although I am considerably disappointed. There is a great deal to be done at Laramie if my plans are carried out and perhaps it can better be accomplished by a man resident there than otherwise. In the first place, services and Sunday School in the town itself must be maintained and active visiting undertaken, which it seems to me may, with God's blessing, effectually break up the *union* there which was entered upon some time before I began services. I think with judicious handling the whole element may be harmonized. Then there ought to be regular services at the Post (Fort Sanders). There are more communicants there than at Laramie. Several officers and others have spoken to me a number of times about the matter, and have said that if they could have an active young man there they should be very glad to have him as Chaplain, but they were fearful of having one appointed at random lest they should suffer the same infliction as those at Fort Russell and Fort Steele, and in fact the majority of instances in the army. Now, if you will allow the suggestion, since you have secured a

young man whom I think will be acceptable, I have no doubt you can secure his appointment by the Secretary of War (General Scofield) to the position of Chaplain at Fort Sanders with the understanding that he is to be allowed to carry on work at Laramie. Thus he would be in a position of advantage so far as work is concerned there, and he would at once be relieved of the necessity of receiving the Missionary Stipend, and you would have so much to apply to the support of another missionary at some other point. That was Bishop Clarkson's plan with reference to me, had not Mr. Tuttle interfered. He would have quarters free, and about \$1,800 or \$2,000. I have been invited to begin an enterprise at Carbon, about one hundred and thirty miles west of this. A coal company is operating there, of which Dr. Durant and W. Snyder, general superintendent of Pacific railroad, and other railroad men are partners. There are about three hundred men there now, mostly Protestant, and before a great while there will be a very large force there. There are some families there. A church has been spoken of by the company and I am informed that most of them are nominally churchmen and would throw their influence that way. By the establishment of Mr. C. at Laramie my plans with reference to work "up the road" are completely broken up. I shall myself go up to Carbon as soon as I can and look after matters there. The only thing now which prevents my going at once is the lack of a pass. Mr. Evans has gone from Laramie and I cannot now get one. I have thought that if when you are in New York you would take the trouble to see Dr. Durant you could secure a yearly one to be used by Mr. Cornell and myself, by which we might be allowed to travel on our duty through *the whole length of this territory*

and thus take hold of the beginning of things for the Church. If I mistake not, Mr. Ames, the President of the Union Pacific railroad, resides in Boston, and if so you could secure the same thing at once there. If agreeable, I hope you will act upon it. I think it will be a good stroke for missions.

Rev. Mr. Foote of Salt Lake, in a recent letter to me, says: "At Fort Bridger there are several communicants and quite an interest in the Church. Mrs. Colonel Morrow, Mrs. Colonel Mizner and Mrs. Major Belcher at the Post are all intelligent, well educated churchwomen. Miss Foote, residing with Judge Carter, is also a communicant and both of Judge C.'s daughters (fine young ladies) were educated at St. Agnes Hall in Indiana, and wish to be confirmed. As the Post is now in Wyoming and so removed from Bishop Tuttle's jurisdiction, I think Bishop R. ought to know of this and look after it. Judge Carter will be willing to put up a little chapel and do well towards the support of a clergyman. There is a very good man there now as Chaplain, Mr. Leavit, a Presbyterian minister, who uses the "Missionary Service" of our Church in all his services. He is a brother of the editor of our *Church Review*.

In addition to this, I am told, there is an important town springing up at the nearest point to Fort Bridger, on the railroad, which is ten or fifteen miles off. Had I a pass I would go out and look at it and secure lots there. I am anxiously waiting Miss Peters, who writes me she will be here December 1st. Dr. White has ceased to be one of the U. S. Railroad Commissioners. I think he will still take an interest in Laramie enough so as to assist you in doing something for Laramie. He has gone East. His residence is Fair Haven, near New Haven.

Mrs. White gave me a lot for the church in Laramie. When you see him, would it not be well to get some instrument of transfer to that effect? I secured a corner lot, 132x132 feet, in an eligible position for church purposes. The gentlemen who have saw mills in that vicinity have subscribed to the amount of from 2,000 to 6,000 feet of lumber apiece and I think it will be sufficient to furnish all the timbers for rafters, joists, etc. They talk there of building of stone, of which there is an abundance of beautiful building stone within a short distance, easily worked and accessible. It is reddish-gray sandstone. All the rolling stock of the railroad has been in use to push on the construction and so our lumber for rectory has been lying at Omaha for six weeks or more. I have a letter now from Mr. Snyder, who says it will be along in a few days. He insists upon charging us half tariff rates. This being the case, I have my doubts about our being able to get up the building this winter. We have but five hundred dollars (\$500) and that will nearly be eaten up by the time we get the materials upon the ground. I am very much obliged to you for providing for the expenses of the teacher out. If you are prospered in getting up your training school perhaps you will be able to provide for Mr. Batchelor there. Being superintendent of public schools in this county, I have organized a district in Laramie, and hope to have the public school start the first of the year. It may be I can put him in there. I have just had a letter from Mrs. Fallon, 216 W. Ritten House Square, Philadelphia, of St. Mark's Church, telling me that I can look for a bell for Cheyenne by Easter as a kind of baptismal present. I wish, if agreeable, you would call on the Fallons when you are in Philadelphia. Mr. A. G. Lathrop

has presented us with the designs for the other large window, and I have devoted a week's hard labor, day and night, to putting them on. It is very beautiful, cost forty-one dollars. There are many other little items which I should like to mention, but I must bring my long, rambling letter to a close.

God bless and prosper you, my dear Bishop. Let me hear from you soon. As ever, yours in Christ and His S. Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK.

LETTER TO BISHOP RANDALL.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Dec. 10th, 1868.

MY DEAR BISHOP:—

I have not yet received an answer to my last—in fact there has not been more than time by the promptest response and mail. However, I feel in the humor and mood of writing you although not in exuberant spirits. Winter has come on; hopes in the reform of erring ones have been sadly dashed; plans for work broken up, “Through much tribulation we enter into the kingdom of Heaven.”

Bishop Tuttle passed through here according to appointment on the 1st inst., and brought Miss Peters. I told her I thought her a very brave little woman to come so far to go among entire strangers. Fortunately she is of a very cheerful, hopeful disposition. I was obliged in great part to furnish a room for her which I had procured of the gentleman who teaches the public school. On the seventh inst. we opened school with nineteen scholars, and today we had twenty-five. Several more expect to come after New Year's. I have been much pleased with the manner in which Miss Peters has started off. She evidently understands what she is about, and she seems delighted with her school. The children seem delighted with her. She

is very decided and firm, but at the same time kind and affectionate, elements of success in a good teacher. The school would be self-supporting from the start were it not for the rent of the building, \$20 per month. As yet I have not asked a person for a dollar for the school and hope I may not be under the necessity of doing it. I think, however, it will pay its way. It may not pay the original expense of furniture.



St. Mark's, Cheyenne, during the rectorship of the Rev. Francis W. Hilliard (1874-1876).

"The child has come to the birth, but there is not strength to bring forth." In other words the materials for our Rectory have reached us safely and for want of funds we have been obliged to store the lumber at Col. Carling's depot and wait for future developments. Both the N. W. R. R. Co. and the U. Pacific refused to do more for us than to send it for less than half tariff rates. This swallowed up nearly all our ready funds. We have between one and two hundred Dollars in Bank. How or when

the problem of its erection shall be worked out I do not know. My anticipations with reference to it are not very encouraging. The vestry have nothing to do with the matter and Mr. Woolley, who has been the means of getting the matter thus far thinks best they should not. He thinks there will be less trouble about it. Besides he wishes me to build it to suit myself. In the mean time I am perfectly ———. I have not as yet succeeded in getting a gasoline stove for my vestry room and I cannot have an ordinary stove there. I am staying with Mr. Sherman at the Bank. I am comfortable as to bed and place to stay, but subject to constant interruptions and unable to count upon an hour's quiet. Of course I can accomplish nothing in way of study or writing. I can't afford to take a room elsewhere. If it were not that I have already spent all my ready money, and more too, in this school, I would take some of the Rectory lumber and put up a room at the end of the Church communicating with the Vestry room. Then I could have a room where I could have an ordinary fire. Mr. Cornell has been back from Laramie a couple of days and has just returned. He read to me his last letter to you before sending it. I was, I confess to you, very much annoyed at several expressions in it, and he scratched out some of them. Still the tenor of his letter could not be mistaken by you, although he protested he was writing for information and advice. I assured him what your answer would be, for there could be but one to it. It was unmistakable that he was only willing to work in an independent way, and if so, you were not the one to reject his services, because he would not come into other plans for work. I have found him very pig-headed. Although I assured him that in such an

associate mission as I proposed there was no such thing as subordination or assistantship, but a perfect equality and equitable and mutual arrangement and agreement upon work, he persisted in speaking to others of it as if I was to be a little pope, and he an assistant to be ordered about at my will, etc. I was obliged to request him at last as a special favor that he should not so represent it as it was far from my thoughts and plans. I designed that he should stay there one week in charge of the church and school, rest, study, write, while I should spend Sunday and a couple of days at Laramie and Fort Sanders, then go up the railroad to other points, return to Cheyenne on Saturday and then he should take a week's trip up the railroad and I should take the work at Cheyenne. My plan may not be the best or most practicable. I took Mr. C. to Laramie and Fort Sanders and introduced him and gave the whole work into his hands. The people very kindly insisted that I should not give up my connection with the work there. But as Mr. C. was unwilling to come into my arrangement except as a kind of trial of it, in which he had no heart or interest, there was no other course open. It needs a man to be thoroughly persuaded of the wisdom of the course upon which he enters and to work heartily to work successfully. I did not care to begin a course in which at any time I might be left alone, and plans entirely destroyed after entered upon.

I have only space to write myself, my dear Bishop.

Yours faithfully in Christ and His S. Church,
Joseph W. Cook.

1869, New Year's Day. Have omitted writing in my journal for a long time, having scarcely a

moment of time to spare for it, and being so tossed about from one lodging to another that it has been almost impossible. What has been accomplished is sketched in my letters to Bishop Randall. At last I have got a little stove in my Vestry room and here I live and am quite comfortable, being able to command some quiet time now for writing. At Mr. Sherman's request stayed last night at the bank, Mr. Sherman being absent at the Post to a party. Spent this afternoon in writing some letters, etc. After dinner called upon Miss Peters, the teacher of the Parish School, which is now in a flourishing condition with thirty-eight scholars. Found her quite blue thinking of the pleasant time they were probably having in New York City, at home. Called on Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Irwin and daughter, Mrs. Street, George Bronson (a sick man), Mr. Kent (who made me a present of a Meershaum pipe), and on Mr. and Mrs. Gosline and Mr. and Mrs. Davis. Took tea with the latter families and sat awhile with them, Mr. Loman and Mr. East joining our company. At request of Mr. Sherman, spent the night at the Bank. Talked confidentially with me of many of his private affairs. The day has been fine. There was a slight fall of snow last night, just enough to make the shroud of the old year and the bridal robe of the new.

January 2d. Beautiful and mild day, but fearful wind arose and the dust was horrible. Wrote note to Mrs. Carling thanking her for her labors in the late choir, (it went to pieces last week and Miss Peters now leads) and to wish her a happy New Year. Prepared for Sunday. Expected Mr. Woolley to send for me to go to the Post, but sup-

posed it was too windy. Spent afternoon and evening here in Vestry room.

January 3d. Second Sunday after Christmas. Wind and dust more horrible than ever. Miss Peters came over, and was only lady at service. Eight or ten people out, I did not expect any. Church perfectly disgusting with dust. Mr. Lathrop was here and stopped after service a few moments. Took Miss Peters to the Rollins house. Did not expect children to Sunday School, but about a dozen got here. In evening started my proposed conversations on Church history. Nine persons present. Mr. Webster and Mr. Williams spent the remainder of the evening with me talking over plans for the future of the "Star." My friend Webster becomes, tomorrow, local editor of the same and I am much rejoiced. Mr. Williams left me a check for \$20.00, a free will offering. Mr. Webster had handed me a present of \$25.00 a few days ago and also a gold pen. Neither of them has much of this world's goods and I did not like to receive it, but they insisted and I yielded. May God reward them. We had a very pleasant evening together. I cut my cake, a present from the ladies who held a Fair for the Church, and I made some lemonade.

January 4th. Answered some letters from Thos. Groom, Esq., of Boston, Mass., with reference to his son John whom I found sick here, and waited upon until he was able to travel. Got him off for home on Wednesday last. A brother-in-law of Rev. C. L. Hutchins of Lowell, Mass., a friend in General Sem. Wrote note to Rev. John Cornell of Laramie with reference to an exchange next Sunday. Spent rest of morning in reading. Suffering from bad headache. Taught in Parish

School in afternoon. Called upon Mrs. Rogers, did not find her in. Went to see George Bronson, a sick man whom I have visited a number of times. Found him evidently dying. Exhorted him to prepare for the worst. Quite flighty, but rational when spoken to. Doctor came in and intimated his serious situation and told him if he had any preparations to make he had best talk with me. Asked me to go after tea for that purpose, which I did. It was not satisfactory, as it could not be under the circumstances. Exhorted, read and prayed with him. "Hoped he would go to Heaven." But alas he could not rise to the importance of preparing for it. Spoke to him of S. Baptism, but alas his mind was wandering and in a little while his voice failed him. The doctor came in and in a few minutes the poor fellow died. Sad! Sad! and, oh, how many similar cases are constantly occurring of men rushing to the bar of God without preparation to meet their Judge! Spent remainder of evening discussing divinity and morals with Doctors Heimberger, Moore and Mr. Johnson.

April 25th, St. Mark's Day, and fourth Sunday after Easter. Very pleasant day and large congregation in the morning. Preached sermon on St. Mark and unity in worshipping God, based upon fact attributed to St. Mark that he composed a Liturgy, and that that was intended to unite all worshippers in their expressions of worship. Applying it to this congregation and urging unity both in posture and in joining in the prayers and praises. Service in evening, talked on tradition and the Apocryphal gospels as sources of heresy. Mr. Jeffries walked home with Miss Peters, and Webster with Julia. I followed in a few minutes.

Last Sunday dear, dear Webster is to spend with us. About to go to an uncle at Stockton, California. A great grief for us all. We have become so devotedly attached to each other that it seems as though we ought not to be separated. Besides we seem so well adapted to each other. What I should have done without him in the three dismal months past, I do not know. Thank God for him! He has been sleeping with me at the Vestry for two months past and I shall miss him sorely. Tonight is our last. Mr. Williams dined with us today.

April 26th. Wrote three or four business letters. Called at Mrs. Morrow's and got her permission to use some of the Mite Society money to pay the R. R. charges on our beautiful bell of 600 lb. from St. Mark's, Philadelphia, which arrived a couple of weeks ago, and was rung for the first time last Sunday. Went to R. R. office and paid the bill. Busied myself with getting up nice luncheon for Webster. Went with him to the train with Miss Peters and Julia, and then rushed to the P. O. to see if a letter was there for him. As I arrived at the P. O. the train started, and I missed a regular good-bye but I had shaken his finger and given him a God-bless-you fearing I might not see him. The women were in an awful state and when they got home cried heartily. We shall not soon see his like again for kindness, love and cheerfulness and sympathy. God bless him! How lonely my old vestry seems tonight without him! Called in and chatted a little while with Mr. Williams, who is trying hard to get his paper started again—it was suspended by Webster in absence of Mr. Williams who was in Washington; stayed six or eight weeks without giving W. any instructions, in fact, no one here knew what had become of him. No blame rests

upon Webster as he did the best he could and worked night and day to the last, and well sustained the editorial department. It was the best and most dignified paper we had and it was a great sorrow to me to have it closed. I hope it will be resuscitated. George Hunter announced to Miss Peters that he would not take charge of the school house any more. We had just expended a great deal of care, labor, and money on his sick mother, and just clothed him up nicely and he showed his gratitude, in which he seemed to have been joined by his mother, by turning his back upon us. He got \$1.00 per week and his schooling free. Another exemplification that "It is impossible to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear." I had to go and sweep out the school room. I then went to his mother intending to talk matters over with her a little. The old woman in charge said she was sleeping so I just slipped in, took down a coat and pants just furnished George last week, which the ladies had made, and carried them home, thinking I could make a better disposition of them. Mr. LeFeare came and sat the evening with us so that we could not be very blue. Wrote note to Webster after coming to vestry room, to enclose in letter received for him. Little snow this afternoon and evening.

April 27th. At breakfast the ladies had set the table as if for Webster, and we of course fell to talking about him. I produced the letter and read it and we cried all around. Wrote to Mrs. Fallon to thank her and tell her about the beautiful bell of 600 lbs., which through her was sent us, and which I got up so as to ring it a week ago last Sunday. Helped the ladies to wash in afternoon. Mrs. Talbot brought Rose Taylor and I said a few words to her with reference to Confirmation. Stained the

desks at the school house. Got Clarence Talbot to take charge of school house instead of George H.

April 28th. Wrote to Mrs. Blackhurst on Big Thompson about sending me up some trees for church lot. To Bishop Randall about attempting to secure the lot next to the church for church purposes. To Mr. Saul Abel of Chester Valley to thank him for his efforts in securing some subscriptions for the bell among my old friends at St. Paul's and a couple at Downington. Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Gosline were at the church when I came over, so I spoke to Mrs. G. about Confirmation. Called on Mr. Heeker, the N. R. R. Agent. Sat little while with Judge Williams, glad to learn he is about started again. God prosper him. Examining a box of clothing belonging to Webster I almost shed tears, he is so dear to me and he is gone! Read "Martin Chuzzlewit" awhile to ladies. Raining as I came over to vestry tonight.

April 29th. Took letter to the train this morning. Met Mr. Jos. A. Evans. Told me Mr. Cornell had come down to see me. So I rushed back and found him just coming from the house. Took him to "Star" office to get some printing done, and then came and spent day at vestry room talking over various matters. Avoided discussing some of his recent acts which were very disagreeable to me although he brought them up several times. Took him over to dinner and the thought occurred to me, "Oh, how can I bear to see *that man* sitting in Ami's place at dinner!" Sister it seems had thought the same, and has asked Miss Peters to take it, so we were all relieved. Hurried him off to the train to which he barely came in time. Received note from Ami from Wasatch written at 5 a. m. yesterday morning. Owing to recent snows he did not go to

Sweetwater as he expected. Wrote him this evening and having ascertained to my great surprise that he had never even been baptised, I took occasion to write him somewhat on religious matters. We had several short conversations on religious matters but he never mentioned that fact and I took it for granted, and especially as his grandfather was the first native-born American who became a Methodist minister and was quite prominent. It would have been an unutterable joy to have received Ami into the church. May God yet give him grace to confess Christ before men. Read awhile to the ladies.

April 30th. Letter from Rev. Mr. Reilly giving me a very good account of my protege, John Robinson, which was very gratifying. Choir meeting in evening. Enjoyed the singing in a melancholy sort of way. It was very good, but at same time disposed me to gloomy thoughts of my loss. Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. Newton, Miss Peters and sister sat awhile in vestry afterwards. Sent note to Cornell urging him to put off laying corner stone until Bishop Randall comes out. Walked out to Fort about noon. Dined with Dr. Alden, who afterwards examined me for life insurance. Called on Mr. Tuttle and notified him of the laying of the corner stone. Spent some time at Mr. Woolley's. Discussed the action of vestry at late meeting. Determined we could not consent to their proposition to sell the materials for a Rectory and buy a house to move upon the church lot to fix up for Rectory, and apply the surplus, if any, to the back salary. Mr. W. promises me 60 bushels of lime towards a granite house and that he will see me through with it.

May 1st. Beautiful day. Miss Peters' birthday. Gave her a little set of jewelry. Prepared for Sun-

day. Planted out the remains of box of roots, which I brought out from the East with me. Left them with Dr. Girard, at his request, and he has allowed them to perish. In afternoon walked out to Col. Carling's camp with the ladies and gathered flowers and cactus bulbs. Called on Mr. McMinn to get plans for Rectory but found that he was still suffering from weak eyes and has been unable to do anything with them. Took the rough sketches to work out myself. Quite tired in evening.

May 2nd. Fifth Sunday after Easter. Casey is so miserable as a sexton I was obliged to do many little things myself to have things decent. Good congregation in morning and goodly number at S. Com. Ami subject of my earnest petitions at that S. Feast. After S. S. almost exhausted. Had to rest awhile. Talked with considerable ease at evening service on the Creed as the barrier which Ancient Church set up against heresy. Wrote note to Mr. Tuttle to prepare for the laying of corner stone, having heard from Cornell that he will not put off.

May 3rd. Very busy all morning seeing people about various work and projects. Helped the ladies wash in afternoon. Wearied out at night.

May 4th. George Hunter came before I was up to say that his mother died very early this morning! Poor boy! Told me on the way over that it was not his fault that he left caring for the school room, but that it was his mother's doings. Worked hard all day long packing up and settling her affairs and getting things ready for her burial. Got her in her coffin at dark and sent her over to the church. Helped Julia to make out the monthly reports of the school, kept us until after 10:00 o'clock p. m. Wrote to Mrs. Hunter's husband and to one

daughter. Gave George home with myself for the present. Utterly exhausted.

May 5th. Beautiful day. Took George over to the church to see his mother before people came so I could close the coffin. He could not bear to look at her. Acted part of sexton and undertaker. Service at 10:00 o'clock. After funeral had talk with George and told him what I wished with reference to him, and wanted him to say whether he wished to stay with me. He did not know what is for the best. At his request wrote to another sister from whom he received a letter this morning. Wrote letter to Williard at Sidney to invite him to come to confirmation with my candidates. Received note from Mr. Nichols offering to take George as messenger for telegraph office. Got ready for Laramie this evening so tired I can scarcely go. After went home to dinner. Mrs. Arnold came to me to tell me that George's sister had arrived and was at her house in an awful state of grief at the intelligence of her mother's death. Not the one to whom we telegraphed and wrote. Bolted my dinner and rushed off to see her before going to the train. Seems a gentle nice woman. Sorry for the poor creature. Met Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle on the train. After arrived at Laramie we went to hear Cornell's lecture on the S. land and the East. Very little that is new. Extemporaneous and containing a good many grammatical errors. Two hours long. Stopped while at Mr. Iverson's afterwards.

Ascension Day, May 6th. Procession formed at Mr. Iverson's. Mr. Cornell commenced the service. I laid the corner stone and said the collects for Ascension Day and St. Matthew's Day and the prayer after the act. Addresses were made by Mr.

Tuttle, myself, and Cornell. Everything passed off pleasantly. Dined with Mr. I., as could not get away in afternoon as I expected, took tea with Dr. Latham. Went into Mr. Ivinson's and found a rehearsal going on for a May-day picnic on Monday. The children reciting their pieces and singing, was quite pleased. Visited the public school and addressed the children. As I came out Willey Pointer seized my hand and said, "I wish you would stay here, and let Mr. Cornell go down there." In evening got an opportunity and talked to John Reichard with reference to connecting himself with the church. Seems favorably disposed, but pleads ignorance of the church at present. Engaged to send him some reading matter.

May 7th. Came down on morning train with Mr. Ivinson and Dr. Latham. After breakfast sent for George's sister to come over to the church and pack his trunk and talk over her mother's affairs. Very much pleased with the poor woman. Thinks best to take George with her. Wrote letter of introduction for George to Mr. Jennings, Rector of church in Central. Got everything fixed up. Letter from Bishop Randall telling me his plan and when he will arrive. Called on Mrs. Shakespeare to see if she is coming to confirmation. Found she has been baptized. Called on Mrs. Post for same object in evening and had long talk. George and sister came to the church and we talked a good while. Urged her to take stand for Christ and to strive to lead George in the right way. Gov. and Secretary and Chief Justice arrived.

May 8th. Got George and sister off on the morning coach. Cleaned up my vestry room and turned my carpet. Prepared for Sunday. In afternoon there was a demonstration to welcome our new

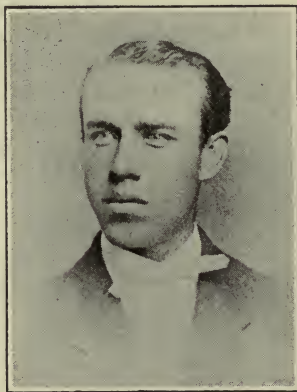
territorial officers and to celebrate the finishing of the R. R. through to the Pacific Coast, though the last rail will not be laid until next Monday. A heavy dash of rain coming on fire Con and citizens assembled in McDaniel's Hall and listened to a few words from Gov. Campbell and General Lee, Sec. of Wyoming, and Judge Hower, Chief Justice. I am much pleased with the appearance of them all. They look like pleasant gentlemen. The Gov. and Secretary went off on the evening train. Called on Judge Hower, but missed him. Sat a while with Sherman and Wilson (Posey) at the Bank.

Sunday after Ascension, May 9th. Tolerably pleasant day with a little rain. Preached on the objections and hindrances of confirmation in the morning, and talked about monasticism in the evening. Small S. S. Charlie Bell present at service and S. S. Asked him to stay after S. S. Had talk with him about confirmation. Had no reason why he should not be confirmed. Hope he will be.

(THE END.)

Appendix

Two Letters of the Rev. John Cornell, First Rector of St. Matthew's Church, Laramie, Addressed to Bishop Thomas



The Rev. John Cornell, first Rector of St. Matthew's, Laramie, as he appeared in 1868.

THE WALDORF-ASTORIA,
NEW YORK, FEB. 14, 1912.

My Dear Bishop:

I have yours of February 9th, and I would say in reply, the papers and data I have concerning Wyo-

ming are my Diary (during that time), Bishop Randall's reports and perhaps Bishop Talbot's. All these are at my farm in the country near Newport where I reside in the summer. The reports of your predecessors I presume you have. I will give you some of my personal remembrances and much of this will probably not be new to you.

I was moved by Bishop Randall's appeal for young men to go West and put myself at his disposal. As I was then young and unmarried he said he could send me to this hardest field (Laramie, Wyoming Territory), from which I was to report to him. I started in the fall of 1868. On arriving at Cheyenne, on my way there, I was met by Rev. J. W. Cook. He told me he had arranged with Bishop Randall to have an associate mission at Cheyenne of which he was the head and I the tail, and I was to reside there under his orders. I had not so understood the Bishop's orders, but stopped in Cheyenne, writing to Bishop Randall for instructions. In the interim of an answer, Mr. Cook and myself went to Laramie and held services and visited the people. He tried to explain to them the advantages of his proposed associate mission, chief among which was they could thus retain his services, but the people who wished a resident minister suggested he should come to Laramie and reside or that I should. I heard from Bishop Randall later, and he said I had correctly understood his instructions. So I went there and began work. I was the first resident minister, but not the pioneer. Mr. Cook who had done a very successful work at Cheyenne, had also accomplished much at Laramie, and Bishop Randall was before him. We began service regularly in a log cabin which also served as the public school during the week. A better (frame building) school house was subsequently built in

which we also held services. The first few original services were held in the parlor of the Laramie Hotel, or the large dining room. But that not being convenient for the hotel (at 11 a. m.) we did not hold our services there after my work began, though dances were held there about once a week in the hotel for the benefit of the church. These I stopped. We began with two communicants, Mrs. Ivinson, still there (I think) and a young man, Mr. Batchelor, who died while I was there. While at Laramie I started missionary work at Rawlins. I baptised some children there. The people seemed much interested, so I organized a Parish and was elected Rector and I think took some means to build a chapel. For this I received a very severe letter from Mr. Cook. He considered it was in his parish (though he had to pass mine to get to it) and he had started services there. I asked him if he considered himself responsible for it, why he did not hold service there, and he said, "Don't you know I haven't the time?" I said I did [not] suppose he wanted to be "the dog in the manger," still I could discontinue services there if he would go. So I abandoned it. I don't think he found time to go and the work came to an end, though subsequently revived. I also started work at Carbon mines. A Mr. Wardwell, the owner or manager, took much interest in the mission. There were then Welsh and English miners there. The mission seemed so promising I got Bishop Randall to appoint a resident missionary there (a Mr. Fitman). Had he been the right one, the fit man, for the place it might have prospered. He had been a Romist Priest, and though quite a popular preacher, lacked good judgment and patience, and the mission was a failure, though one of my successors in Laramie (Mr. Baum) subsequently tried to revive it and

built a church there, or moved the Cheyenne church building there. But he was not a success, I understand. Both he and Mr. Fitman were deposed from the ministry subsequently. I also commenced work at a neighboring town, Wyoming Station, near Laramie. We had good congregations there. Bishop Randall visited the place. I raised some money to build a chapel, or rather buy a saloon and turn it into a Church, but afterward I told Bishop Randall I thought the town was going down and it was useless to have a church there. But he said, "You go ahead and raise what money you can, and I will give the rest." So we bought the "Progressive Saloon," and turned it into a Church. Bishop Randall was there and we opened the Chapel with a good congregation and flying colors. Still, all that is now left of the town is the railroad depot, and the other buildings, including the Chapel, have disappeared. So you see my missionary work in parts adjacent did not accomplish much. I visited once or twice Fort Laramie about 100 miles north, and held services there which seemed much appreciated by the officers and their families. I don't think the soldiers attended. Bishop Randall also directed me to go to the Sweetwater region, South Pass City, I think. The journey was from Bryan on the U. P. R. R. by open wagon for a day or two. These journeys for some reason (unknown to me) were in winter, the thermometer at times about 20 degrees below zero. I thought it would be the death of me, and it was of one of my successors (Mr. Stewart), whose bones rest there now, and I think it was also of Bishop Randall. For he took the journey there once himself (I suppose in winter) and on his return he was so exhausted and feeble that he died soon after.

I remained three or four years at Laramie. I had some opportunities to take other work, but at the end of three years I had an opportunity to go to California, and I told Bishop Randall I had staid longer than I agreed, but on account of the intensely cold winters I hoped he would agree to my leaving him for California. He did not see how I could turn my back on such needs as his Diocese presented, and offered to give me a position at Santa Fe, New Mexico, where I went, his Diocese including Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico. That ended my work in Laramie and Wyoming. A church was built there and the money, or part of it, raised for a rectory. The money was partly raised to enclose a cemetery, the town would give us the land. I thought the sale of burial lots and fees would be an endowment to the Parish. Money was raised to build a chapel at Carbon. I asked Mr. Baum, my successor, how the cemetery fund was progressing. He said the Vestry had voted it to him for his travelling expenses. Thus it is so Church funds are often misappropriated. Bishop Randall was a real missionary and an ideal Bishop, a strong Churchman but much opposed to ritualism. He asked me how I got up such confirmation classes. I said he did it, his timely visits and stirring addresses shook the tree, and I had only to gather up the fruit. His reports were a little sensational. When we bought a saloon at Wyoming Station and turned it into a chapel he made quite a flaming report of it and said for once "the Progressive Saloon" had progressed in the right direction and turned into a Church. The Church got a pretty good foothold in Laramie. The neighboring Fort Sanders was a great help to us. Some of the officers served as vestry men. We were the pioneers there and for a long time had it all to ourselves. The Presbyterians,

then the Baptists and then the Methodists came, but each one seemed to strengthen our work. Bishop Talbot considered it such a strong point that he made it his Cathedral town. I made a great mistake in not securing more property, but at one time some supposed Laramie was going the way of many railroad towns, and be virtually abandoned.

Please excuse this long letter. I will be glad to answer any questions I can.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN CORNELL.

P. S. Since I left Laramie, I have been recalled by the people, and afterwards Bishop Talbot offered me the Deanery of the Cathedral. Regretted I could not accept. I started a Parish Register, but understood it was lost.

Rev. Mr. Cook left Cheyenne to be missionary to the Indians, in whom he was much interested. He was succeeded by a Mr. Barstow. I was succeeded by Rev. W. H. Baum. The land for the Church (a half square) was given us by the railroad company.

THE WALDORF-ASTORIA,
NEW YORK, March 27, 1912.

My Dear Bishop:

Since writing you last, I have received your kind letter, also received your fine picture and Diocesan Paper. I enclose my picture taken about the time I was at Laramie, though I looked much younger than I really was.*

I have since been to my farm and got my diaries for those years 1868-71 and looked them over. They quite bring back the events of over forty years ago. I don't know if they will much interest you.

I arrived at Cheyenne November 26th, 1868,

*A cut of this picture appears at the head of the appendix.

stopped with Rev. Joseph W. Cook till Sunday, November 29th (first Sunday in Advent) when after officiating at Cheyenne in the morning we went to Laramie and officiated there. I preached. That was my first appearance at Laramie. I continued to hold services in the Hotel Parlor and Public School Building. Also held service at various points on the railroad, occasionally exchanged with Rev. ——. Having a free pass over the Road, it did not cost much, being generally entertained by the people where I went. The first note I have of Rawlins is April 8, 1869. The prospects seemed so good, I organized a vestry. Mr. Cook thought the place belonged to him, so I agreed not to go there if he would look after it. But I don't think he found time, and the Presbyterians came in and built a Church which I found there January 23rd, 1871, in which I officiated that Sunday after holding service in Ft. Steele the day before, many of the people of Ft. Steele coming to the service at Rawlins. There was then a Methodist chaplain (named Regan) at Ft. Steele. Mr. Cook had then left Cheyenne and gone to be a missionary to the Indians. The Rev. Barstow succeeded him. Also I officiated at Carbon, a coal region, Bryan, Evanston, Medicine Bow, and Wyoming Station. Considerable interest was developed in these places, especially Carbon and Wyoming. At Carbon the manager gave considerable inducement to placing a missionary there and subscribed the last \$100 to building a church. This was never called for. Mr. Fitman was sent there before or after his appointment at South Pass City, but he did not seem to be the fit man for either place. His wife too was a disadvantage. I held service at Laramie Sunday a. m. and evening in the school house and sometimes in the afternoon at Ft. Sanders. The U. S. officers and men and their fam-

ilies were helpful to my work and very hospitable. The Government sent a Methodist chaplain there, after which I stopped holding services there. But the people came from there to Church at Laramie. I had a Monday Bible Class and occasional week day services at Laramie. Prayer Meetings were held at different houses not under my control, but was invited to take part and sometimes preside, which I did. A Methodist doctor (Hilton), a local preacher, held services Sunday p. m. in the school-house. He was an Englishman and dropped and misplaced his "h" and did not command very much respect. Still the people seemed contented with their religious privileges. Still after we got in the Church, great efforts were made by outside missionary district secretaries, etc., to place their denominations there. In some cases, their churches were built and ministers supported from outside. In fact, Bishop Randall paid my salary, \$100 per month, on condition they would build a church, and he contributed part of the money to build the church. After the church was built, at my suggestion, he lowered my salary, for the people to raise the rest. I also got them to contribute to missions and started three funds: a rectory fund, a graveyard fund (to enclose a cemetery for the Church) and make it a revenue to the Parish, and a Church Building Fund for Carbon. In fact during my visit East I collected some money for the Church building and rectory fund. On my departure I (fortunately) gave Bishop Randall the rectory fund. The Carbon Fund I gave to Mr. Fitman, who contrary to my ideas attempted to build a stone church, the stone being plenty there, but after some digging and quarrying the stone was found unsuitable and abandoned. My successor, Rev. W. H. Baum, attempted to move the old Cheyenne Church

to Carbon. I don't know how it resulted, but don't think it was a success. Still, it did not make much difference as the miners there were replaced by Chinese, and for all I know the place is now abandoned. Also Wyoming Station, where we had a chapel. I do not recollect how much these funds amounted to. I gave the graveyard fund to the vestry, and they to Mr. Baum, who spent it on his travelling expenses. I do not recollect how much the church cost. Mr. Ivinson, who was treasurer, may have the accounts, but they don't seem to have preserved much at Laramie. I tried to keep its Parish register accurately and fill in blank for history of Parish. But on my visit to Laramie some years after, I could find no trace of Parish register nor my picture I had given them for Vestry room. The church cost more than it should. A Mr. Evans, who had contracted to furnish the stone, and I think build bridges for the U. P. R. R., offered to give us the stone cut and ready to build the Church, and tried to get the Railroad Superintendent (Snyder) to transport the stone to Laramie free. This he would not do, and the freight would make the cost too great, so we abandoned it, and the timber, ordered ready to put up from Chicago with the understanding it should be sent freight free. This was a disappointment for we had to pay \$800 freight. The cornerstone of the Church was laid Ascension Day, May 5, 1869. Rev. Joseph W. Cook of Cheyenne and Chaplain Tuttle of Ft. D. A. Russell officiating with the Rector, and all made addresses. Bishop Randall could not come, but came Whitsunday, May 16th, his first confirmation there, six confirmed, among them Major and Mrs. Ferris, who were so useful to us. Bishop Randall visited Wyoming Station at the same time and seemed much encouraged with it. I

thought I saw its downfall. The church at Laramie was consecrated by Bishop Randall, September 21, 1869, St. Matthew's Day. December 18th, 1870 (Fourth Sunday in Advent), I visited Atlantic city a. m. and South Pass City for night service. There was I think a log chapel at the latter. It was a two days journey in open wagon from Bryan, and a very cold and trying journey with zero weather. A similar journey subsequently cost Bishop Randall his life, also one of my successors, the Rev. Mr. Stewart who is, I think, buried there. The way was through a very desolate and unsettled country. The only time I have ever seen wolves running wild was that journey. I froze my ears very badly. The day the Church was consecrated I received a call to Michigan and wanted to go. Bishop Randall persuaded me to stay a year longer. I received another call to California which I wanted to accept. But the Bishop promised if I would stay in his Diocese he would give me the place with the finest climate in the world, e. g., Santa Fe, New Mexico, in his Diocese then. So I accepted and started August 8, 1871.

When I left I saw Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian resident ministers at Laramie. Still, being on the ground first was an advantage for, like most missionaries, I saw the process; first the idea that there was no religion in prayers with a book; then attendance on Church service because the only one in the place; then learning to like it; then when their own Church came, finding ours was more like Church and worship than their own, and identifying themselves with us. Still, the after history of some of these was disappointing and humiliating. Even Major Ferris, who seemed a bright and shining light and such an example for the Church, was a disappointment. He was ordered to another Post

and left before me, and *entre nous* his wife told me after his death, "Sam was all right while he was with you, but when he left you he went back to his old ways." And for the work done along the Railroad there is very little to show, unless the prayers of the Church and the preaching of the Gospel may have done good. Let us hope it has.

I supposed the Bishop was responsible for the services of the Cathedral. But after reading your letter I admit I don't know. At any rate, if you survive me (as you probably will for I have passed my three score and ten) you may say to those concerned, the Cathedral would have got more from me in life (I have not given anything to it since it has been disfigured with Roman candles) and something in death if they had abstained from candles in worship. I have visited Laramie twice since I left it, on my way to Colorado and California. I think I have seen the Cathedral and thought it too good for the place. It was, I think, burnt inside, having taken fire from the Roman candles when I saw it. Let us hope they will abandon those Church playthings and earthly toys and heathen symbols (a tribute to the fire worshippers probably). I will send you a paper *The American Citizen*, which I hope you will open carefully and find picture and also read paper. Please don't let your Secretary put it in the paper box before you see it, as sometimes happens with things one sends Bishops.

Please excuse this long letter, but you asked for items about my life in Laramie. Will be glad to answer any question I can.

Very truly and respectfully yours,

JOHN CORNELL.

TO THE RT. REV. NATHANIEL SEYMOUR

THOMAS, D. D.

Bishop of Wyoming.

Bishop Talbot was considerate enough to have an honest, four-legged Communion Table in the Cathedral at my request. And when I remonstrated with him about the Roman candles he said it was my fault, for if I had accepted the position of Dean of the Cathedral I might have kept them out. But he did not like to forbid the then Dean.

